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MAD

OCTOBER 1997 NUMBER 362

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—Alfred E. Neuman

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

FRONT COVER BORDER ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
FRONT COVER BORDER WRITER: DUCK EDWING

MAD #363 ON SALE OCTOBER 21!

STAT-US REPORT

In "The ER Patient's Bill of Rights" (MAD #358), you said under #4 that "the patient has the right to...be given 'Stat'." Aw c'mon, don't you know what "stat" means? Sure, it's doctor's snotty jargon, but "stat" means "immediately" in Latin. It's a root of the word "status". When the doctors say "stat," it's short for "right now!" I learned that in Latin class in ninth grade — and there is such a thing as a dictionary.

Mary Frances Donahue
Rockville, MD

Mary — We actually said "the patient has the right to be given '100cc of Lidocaine... stat'," but we understand your confusion, so we consulted with MAD's Medical Editor, Dr. Grady Pounder, who read your letter and strongly suggested that you need to get a life...STAT! He also mumbled a Latin phrase, "E Pluribus Putz"! — Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 362, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

A CELEBRITY SNAP THAT WASN'T MEANT TO BE

Last fall I went to see Penn & Teller at the Weidner Center. After the show, I asked Teller if I could hug him, and he said okay. So I did. And I didn't let go. I held him in my arms for a really long time. Then he started to get uncomfortable, and said to the crowd, "Boy, these fans sure are affectionate." He was implying that I should let go. But I didn't let go. And do you know why I didn't let go? because I left my crummy MAD magazine and camera at home! Finally, he said to me, without letting the farming crowd hear, "Okay, that's enough, big guy." Bastard. He had a crappy act anyway!

Joshua Dallman
Green Bay, WI

Joshy — Quite a little showbiz vignette that you shared with us! We have a little magician-meeting tip for you — we wouldn't share that prolonged, hard hugging routine with either Siegfried OR Roy! You follow? — Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

My fish bit my cat. — Plaidcow7...My pants are in the drier, and I'm in them. — JavaLama...Peanut butter doesn't work very well as toothpaste. — JRD369...I just love MAD magazine, it makes me feel all warm and good inside! — MUNKY82...Never underestimate the power of the snail. — Archie55...I have a pencil up my nose. What about you? — Boo817...With salt, socks can be their own food group! — Wierdo Joe.

DO WOMEN LOVE MAD?

In MAD #358 a letter from a Mr. Rosenbaum asked, "Why do women hate MAD?" No sir, not all women hate MAD! I have loved it since I discovered it as a budding literate in the very early sixties. I now have three boys of my own and have introduced them to your fine magazine. Am I an immature, juvenile forty-year-old? Yeah, so what? Will my sons grow up to be booger flicking, fart lighting, socially stunted men? Hell, yeah! But they'll still be living with their mommy!

Sue Bolt
Augusta, MI

Suzy-Q — Please adopt me! — Ed.

I have a response to the kid that wrote about women hating MAD in issue #358. Honey, don't make generalizations of people or you're going to regret it some day. I'm a chick and I'm quite fond of MAD. What the hell do a bunch of ninth grade little snots know about "juvenile" anyway? If they were so sophisticated they wouldn't have made those rude remarks to you! I'm practically a grown woman, and does reading MAD make me juvenile? No. It just shows I have a sense of humor. Anyone who doesn't appreciate a good satire these days has a stick up their you-know-what! As for satire, this society is a gold mine. Look at all the stupid asses there are to make fun of!

Kathryn Ganime
Gulph Mills, PA

Kath — What are you doing Friday night? — Ed.

TODAY I AM A MAD

The long, spiritual history and tradition of Judaism is never more apparent than when MAD is involved! On the right, Marlboro, NJ resident Lee Geller commemorates his Bar Mitzvah with a MAD-themed celebration that had all his guests exclaiming "Oy vey!" Meanwhile, back at home, the entire Geller family (not shown) prepares to light the next candle on their Alfred E. Neuman menorah (below)! In upcoming issues, we look forward to receiving photos from readers showing us their MAD-themed confirmations, weddings and funerals! Mazel tov!

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU MAD #2 ON SALE OCTOBER 21!

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STAR DRECK

Captain's Log, Stardate 35405.494:

While strolling down Broadway, my shields were breached by an enchanting, albeit crazed woman brandishing a copy of the MAD Star Trek Spectacular with me on the cover! She thrust it into my hands at warp speed while I pleaded with her saying, "I'm a rocket man, not a magazine pitchman, damnit! As quickly as she appeared, she beamed away and I was left holding my stunned phaser! This is William Shatner, er, Capt. Kirk out!

GRAVE RIBBERS

In MAD #357, the back cover featuring "Martha Stewart Dying" magazine was printed upside down. I don't know if you did this purposely or not. Could you please tell me why you might have done this or if it was just an error?

Billy Ziegler
Kensington, MD

Billy Boy — Why did we do it? Simple — Martha Stewart's grave upside down — it's a good thing! — Ed.

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

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JAIL, JAIL, THE GANG'S ALL HERE

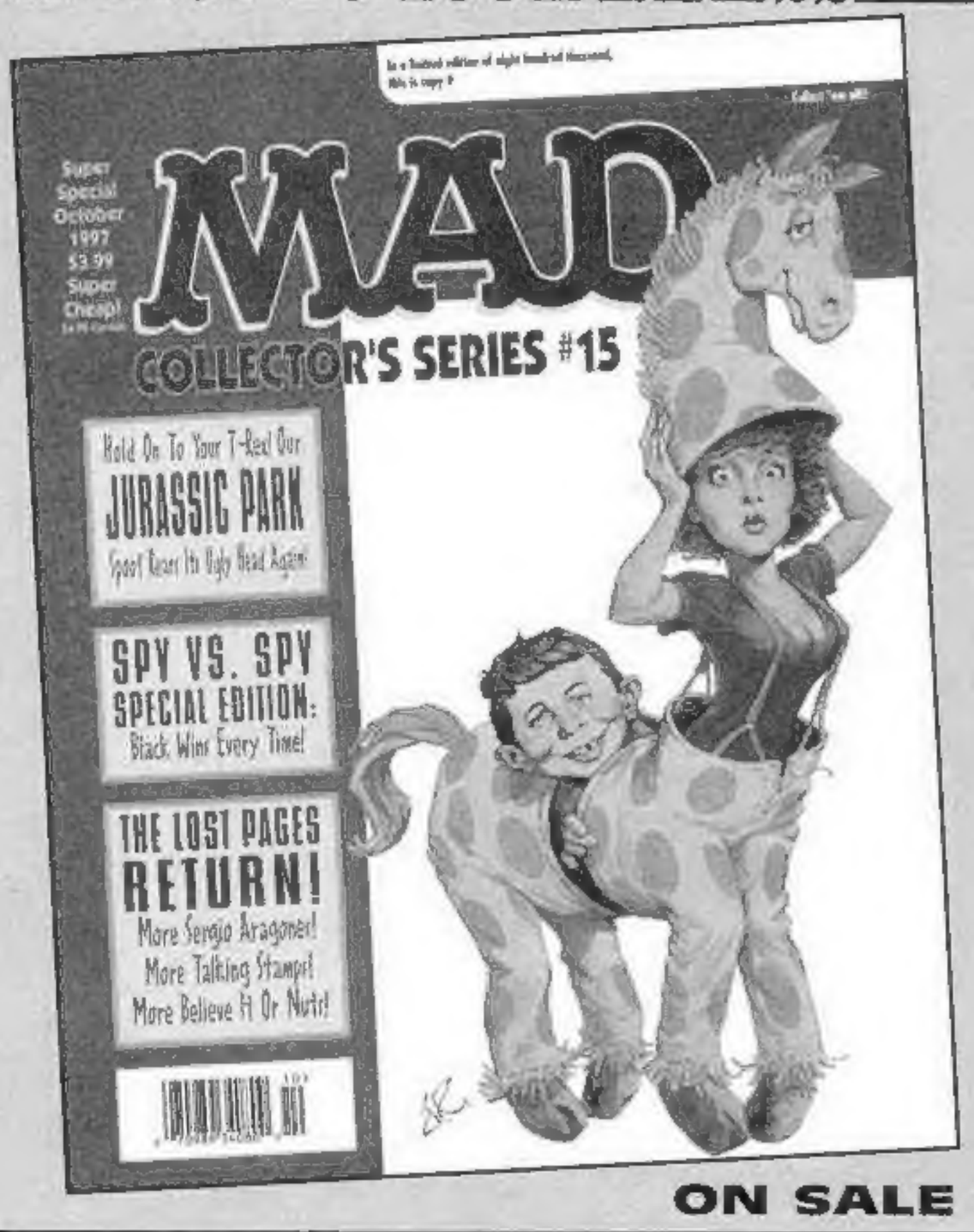
In MAD #358 you printed an article entitled "So You're Going to Prison." In it, you told your loyal readers about life in prison. How in the world do you know what it's like in there? Were any of you ever in jail? How do you know about those clubs in the yard? Where would you get an "E-string" off a friend's guitar? Where did your friends get the guitar?

Yennaedo Balloo
New York, NY

Yen — Actually no MAD staff member has done hard time (with the possible exception of Barry Liebmann, who is vague about his whereabouts between January '90 through September '92)! But we did do extensive research on what life is like in the big house. Among the convicted felons we spoke to were: Queen of Mean Leona Helmsley, former Clinton Assistant Attorney General Web Hubbell, legendary ladies' man Joey Buttafuoco, former Nixon henchman and current baldheaded, big-mouthed, egocentrical right wing windbag G. Gordon Liddy, Mike "come up to my room for some fun" Tyson, disgraced televangelist/con man (bless him!) Jim Bakker and spoiled, snot-nosed Hollywood rich kid and self-made orphan Lyle Menendez. (Note: Erik declined our repeated request for an interview!) In the event of a sequel for this article, we anticipate interviewing Bill and Hillary Clinton, Marv Albert and MAD's own Barry "repeat offender" Liebmann! Thanks for writing, and Slashy sends his regards! — Ed.

DON'T BE A HORSE'S ASS!

GALLOP TO YOUR NEWSSTAND!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MAD

Stabbed in the **back! Kicked** when **you're down!** Trying to **fight** a **thousand enemies** at once! Hi, I'm **Katie Carsick,** and what a **relief** it is to get **away** from all those behind-the-scenes problems on the ***Today Show*** and take a relatively **peaceful vacation** as....

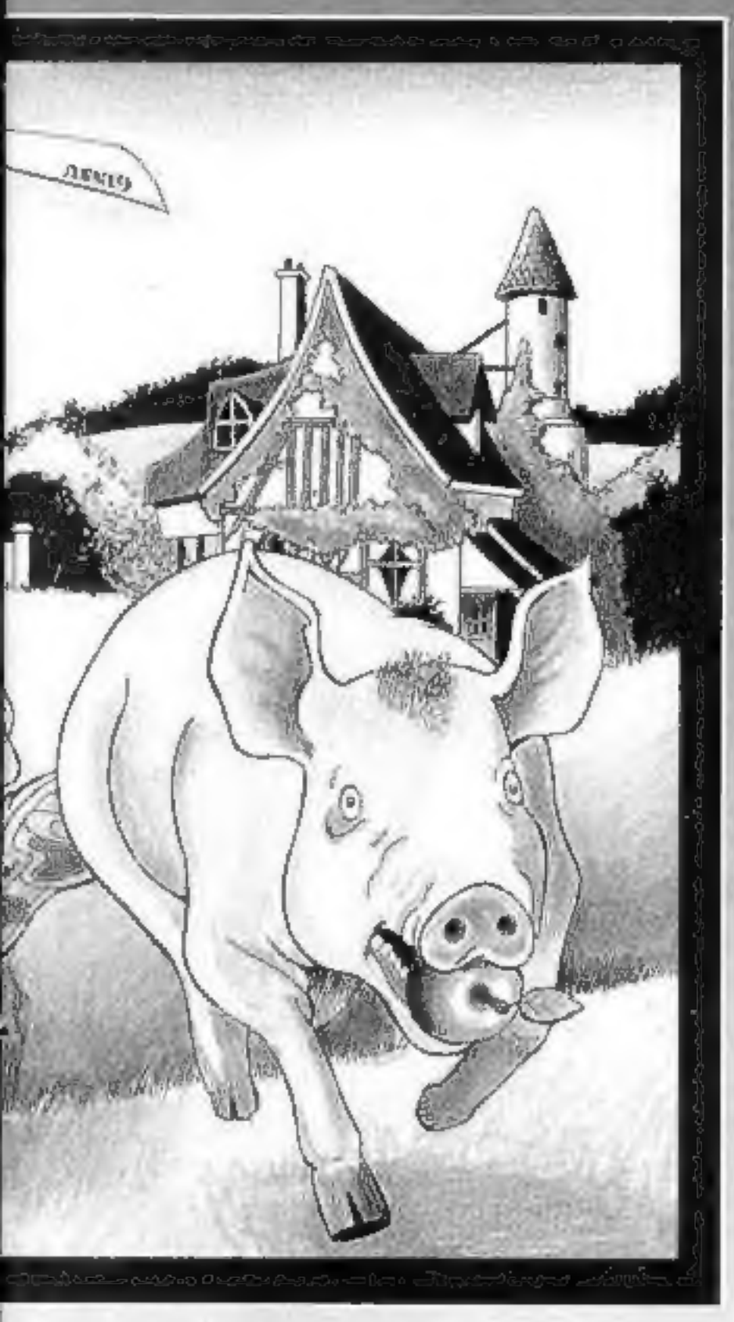
Jerky, you've been an **overseas star** for **fifteen years,** but only **recently** have you **made it** in the **United States!**

Yes, and **not** for **lack** of **trying!** I make **appearances** in over **50 American films,** but **career** never **take off! I always** in **small role,** or else I somehow **end up** on **cutting room floor!**

For example, they decide my **big scene** was **not right** for ***Sense And Sensibility!***

A **real change** of **pace** for me was ***Babe,*** but **director** was **unhappy** with **my improvisation!**

GOES ON THE SET OF THE NEXT "JERKY CHAN" MOVIE



I even **try** to appeal to **older audience** by taking a part in ***Driving Miss Daisy,*** but then those damn **audience-response cards** came back **99% negative!**

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

How did you get your first major break in show business?

I get run over by truck! Want to know how I get first serious concussion or compound fracture in show business?

Overseas, you're the biggest star of all! But how have your films been received by American critics?

Pretty good since I talk to Siskel and Ebert! Now I always get two broken thumbs up!

You've done fighting scenes with ladders, shovels, tables, shopping carts and refrigerators! What ordinary object is the most dangerous weapon?

Ballpoint pen! My movies make millions, but thanks to creative Hollywood accounting they show no profit and I never see dime! Can I borrow 50 bucks for barge ride back to Hong Kong?

You're famous for doing all your own movie stunts! How dangerous are they?

Very! But when I jump off building, or get dragged by bus, or roll down cliff and everything go perfect, I get warm feeling inside!

Because your millions of fans will enjoy it!

Well... that, and all the internal bleeding!

What's the worst movie-related injury you ever suffered?

At the 1995 Oscars buffet, when I accidentally stood between Rosie O'Donnell, Marlon Brando, and a platter of potato salad!

Any other injuries come to mind?

When tree branch snapped and sent me down mountain, it broke my skull! I was in coma for several days! Doctors say I was technically brain-dead!

That must have really slowed down your career!

Nah! While I was lying there, I wrote scripts for *Happy Gilmore*, *Beverly Hills Ninja*, and three Pauly Shore movies!

GUMBEL IN THE BRONX

AMERICAN NINJA

Fans **don't realize** how **dangerous** making my movies **really is!** Look at **outtake** from **last film!** Stuntman **tragically killed!** Have you ever seen **anything** so **terrible?**

I can see you're **still** rather **emotional** about **it!**

Yes, I am, **Katie!** He **didn't look** into **camera** when he **died!** Scene was **ruined!**

Some of your **hardcore fans** complain about the **voice dubbing** on your films for **U.S. release!**

I think **Americans** who **dub** my **films** are **excellent!** They **capture original flavor,** and don't **change** a **word!**

I am **very glad** to make your **acquaintance!** We must **dine together** one **evening!**

By all **means!** Perhaps the **weekend** of the **23rd** would be the most **convenient** for your **schedule!**

Your movie, ***Rubble In The Bronx,*** was **filmed** in **Vancouver!** Many people said it **didn't** look like **New York** at **all!**

How did I know **New York** had so few **moose stampedes?** On **next production,** we **correct** these **technical flaws!** We have **expert** from **Italy Board of Tourism** to review **every scene** in ***Violent Vacation in Venice!***

Great! You must be **planning** some **wild water stunts** in the **City of Canals!**

Canals?

JERKY CHAN RUBBLE IN THE BRONX

I just **receive telegram** that my movie ***SuperbCop*** is now **#1 box office champ** in **Hong Kong history!**

Congratulations! How does being **#1** in **Hong Kong** compare to the **U.S.** in terms of **dollars?**

Very good! We only **$2 million** away from passing ***Ernest Saves Christmas!***

In **this scene** from your **new movie** you're **hanging atop a speeding train** with **bad guys** trying to **kill** you as you **approach a tunnel!** Were you **scared** during the **filming?**

Not really! I rode **Amtrak** for a **year** to **prepare!**

Critics say your **movies** are **all** the **same!**

Not true! Each **Jerky Chan** film **completely new!** In **last movie,** I **fight alone** against ring of **diamond smugglers!**

And in your **next one?**

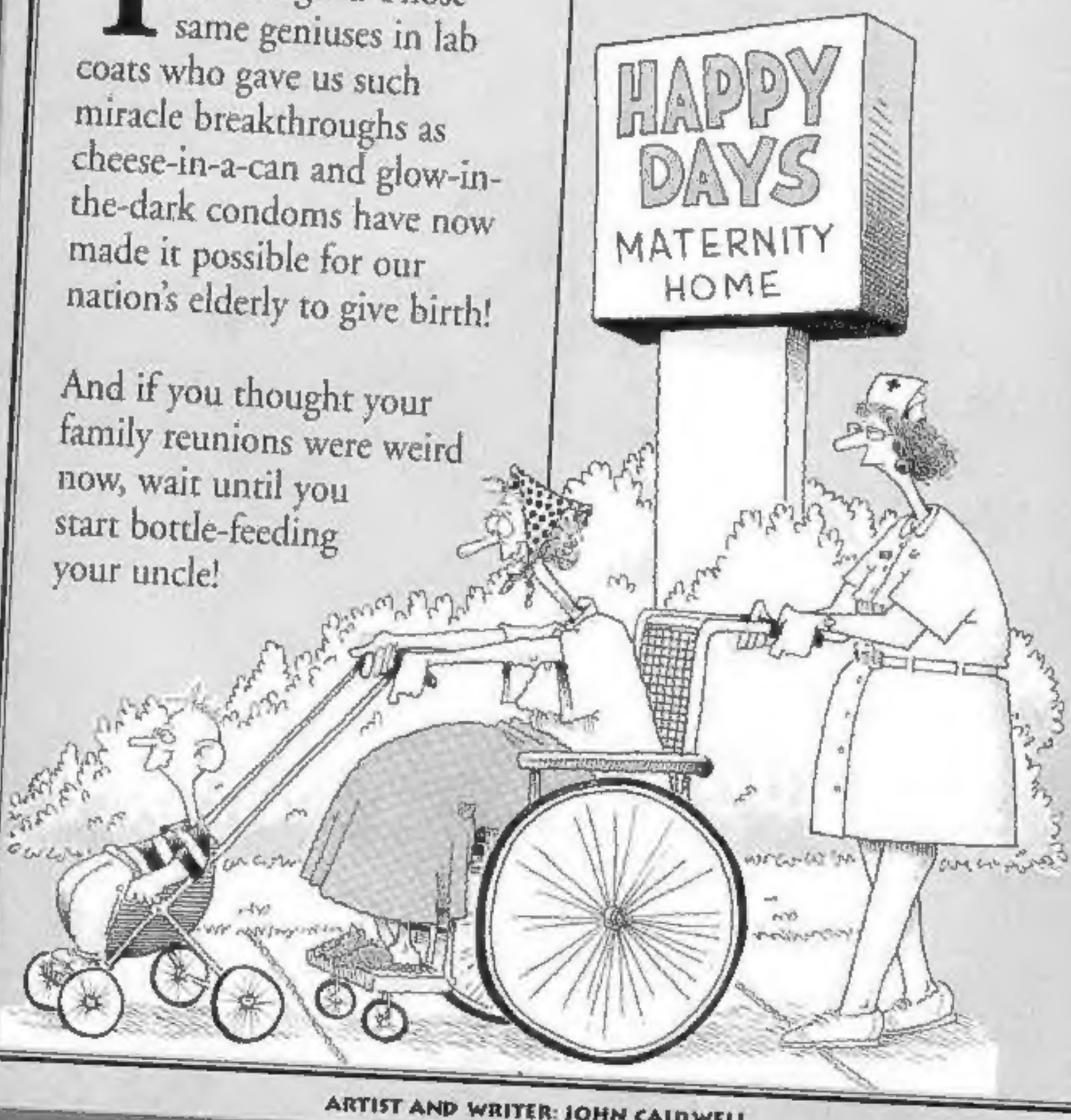
I **fight alone** against ring of **heroin smugglers!** After all, I **must continue** to **grow** as **artist!**

Ooh, Jerky, you **inspire me!** When I **go back** to ***The Today Show*** I'm going to break **ALL** the **rules!** I'll **sit** to the **right** of **Matt Lauer!** And if that **bastard Al Roker** says a **word, here's** a **move I learned just** for **him!** This is **Katie Carsick** for **MAD!**

WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOUR GRANDPARENTS ARE EXPECTING

Yup, scientists have struck again! Those same geniuses in lab coats who gave us such miracle breakthroughs as cheese-in-a-can and glow-in-the-dark condoms have now made it possible for our nation's elderly to give birth!

And if you thought your family reunions were weird now, wait until you start bottle-feeding your uncle!



ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Breast-feeding will require teamwork.

The market will be flooded with large-print versions of home pregnancy tests.

Sibling rivalries will still be intense, though weirder.

Following the lead of restaurants throughout Miami, obstetricians will begin offering Early Bird Specials.

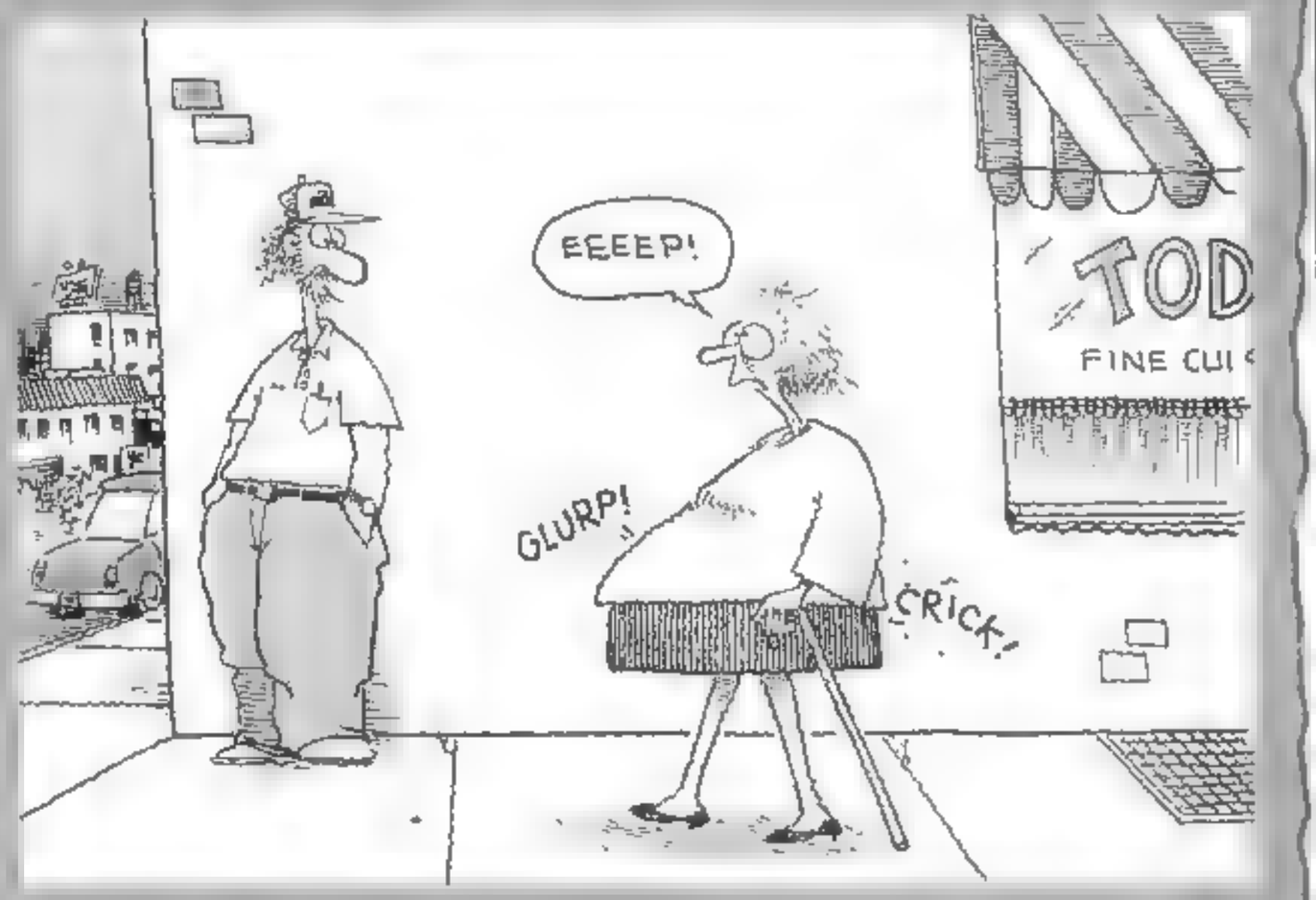
Family resemblances will be more immediately apparent.

An increasing percentage of in-room baby monitors will be returned due to insufficient volume.

WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOUR GRANDPARENTS ARE EXPECTING

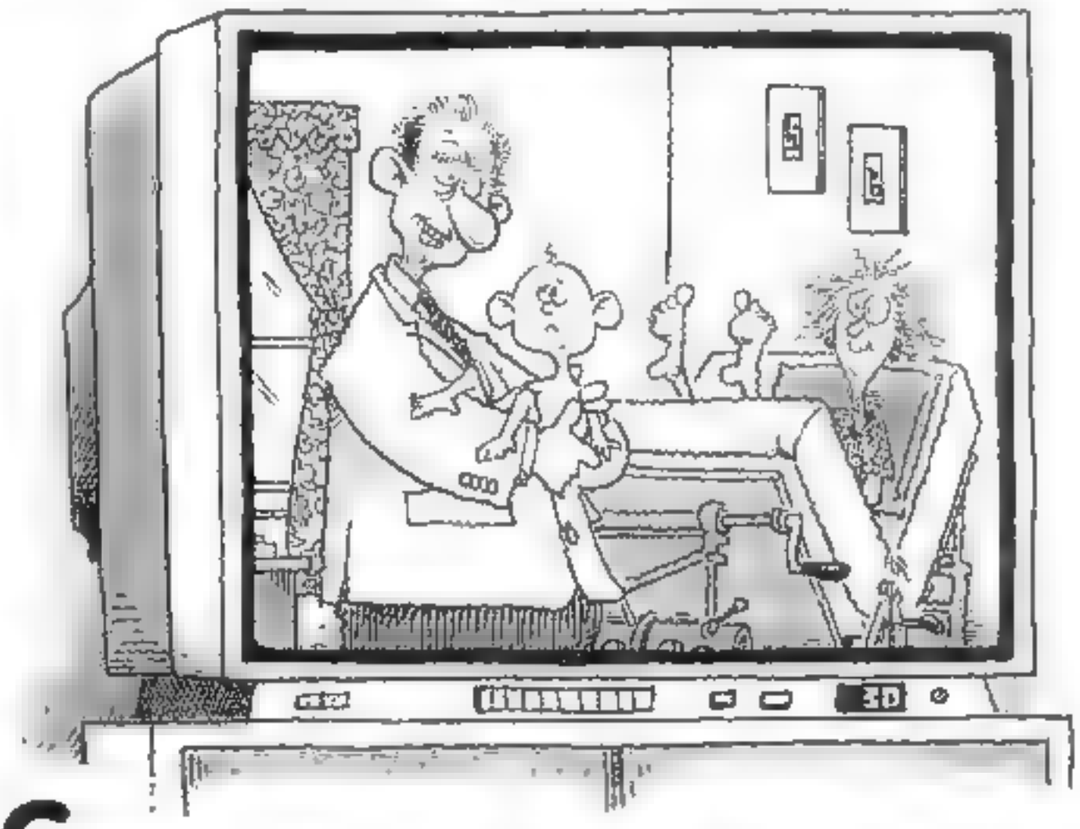
Morning sickness will be linked to a sudden rise in denture loss.

Diaper changing will become an activity in which the whole family can take part.

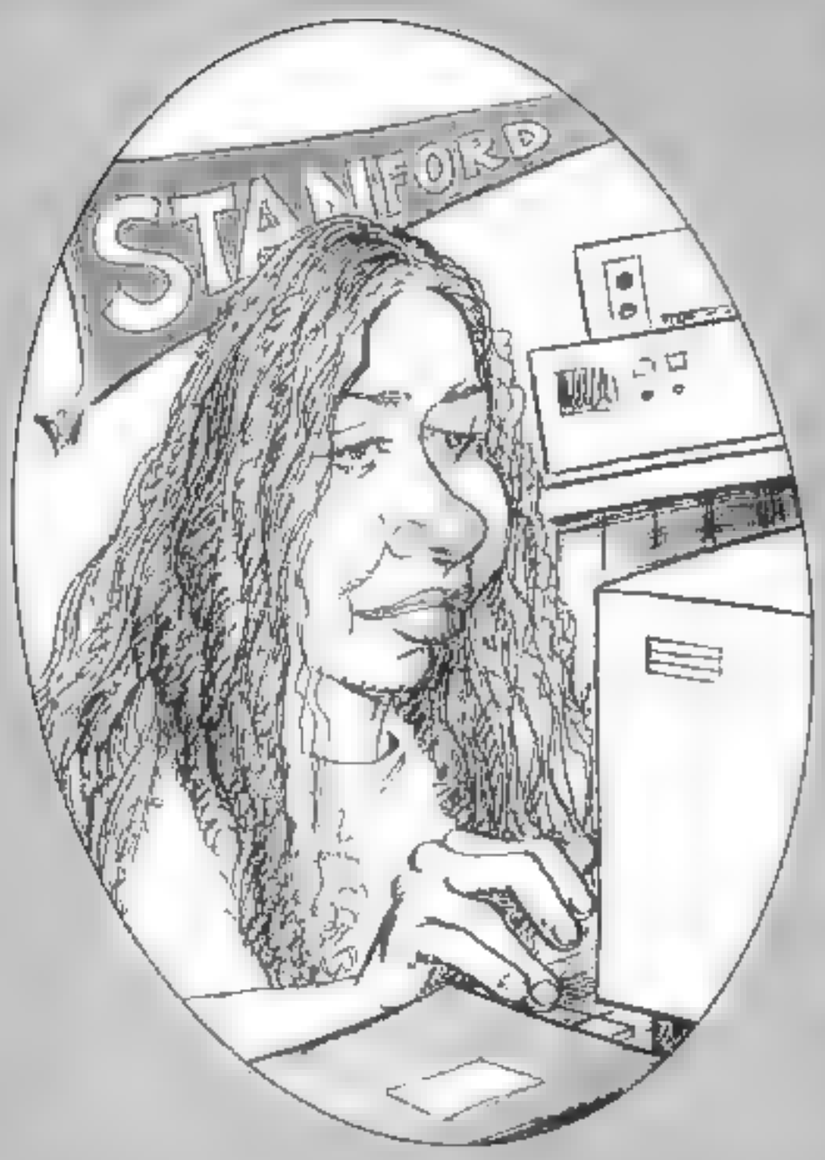


Incidences of spontaneous water and hip breakage will become more common.

Late night cravings by senior moms-to-be will cause a major run on pickles and Metamucil.



Cable TV will be lousy with infomercials for the Craftmatic Adjustable Birthing Station.



WWW.WHITEHOUSE.COM-EDY DEPT.

As you probably know by now, Chelsea Clinton has enrolled at Stanford University, taking her from the cushy comforts of the White House to scenic Palo Alto, California. But even though she's 3,000 miles away from home, she'll have no trouble keeping in touch with her folks to receive their sage parental advice, thanks to the Internet. And being the nosy snoops we are, we were wondering what their electronic correspondence might look like! Here's...

THE CHELSEA E-MAILS

Top-Secret Notes Between the Clintons and Their Daughter

TO: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
SUBJECT: Freshman Orientation

Today all the incoming Stanford Freshmen heard a welcoming speech by President Gerhard Casper. I liked his comments, but my roommate Alisa told me not to believe a word he said, because he's a lawyer and lawyers never tell the truth. When I told her she was wrong because both you and daddy are lawyers, she laughed for five minutes straight! Roommates can be a little weird, I guess.

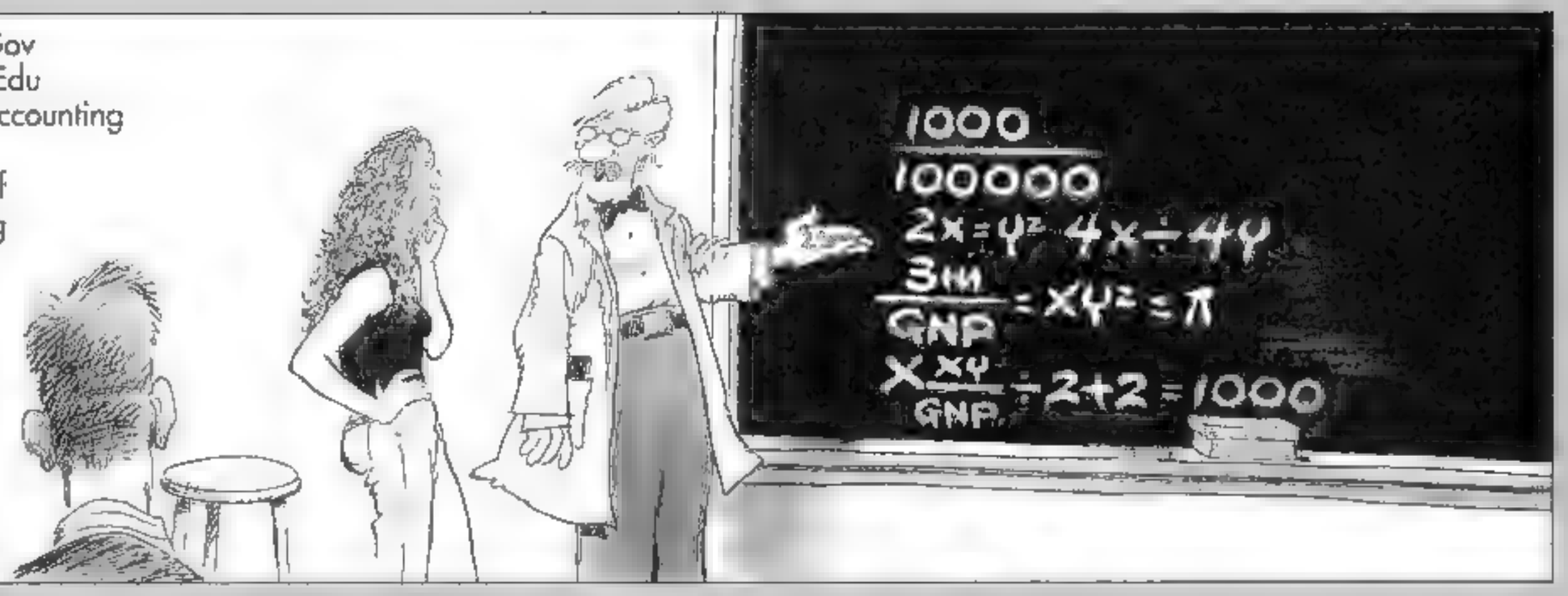
TO: Bill@WhiteHouse Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
SUBJECT: Security

Daddy, pleeeeeze, pleeeeeeze, tell the Secret Service men to cool it. It's very hard to make friends with the other girls in my dorm when they get strip-searched every time they walk down the hall. Alisa says that's something you would do!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

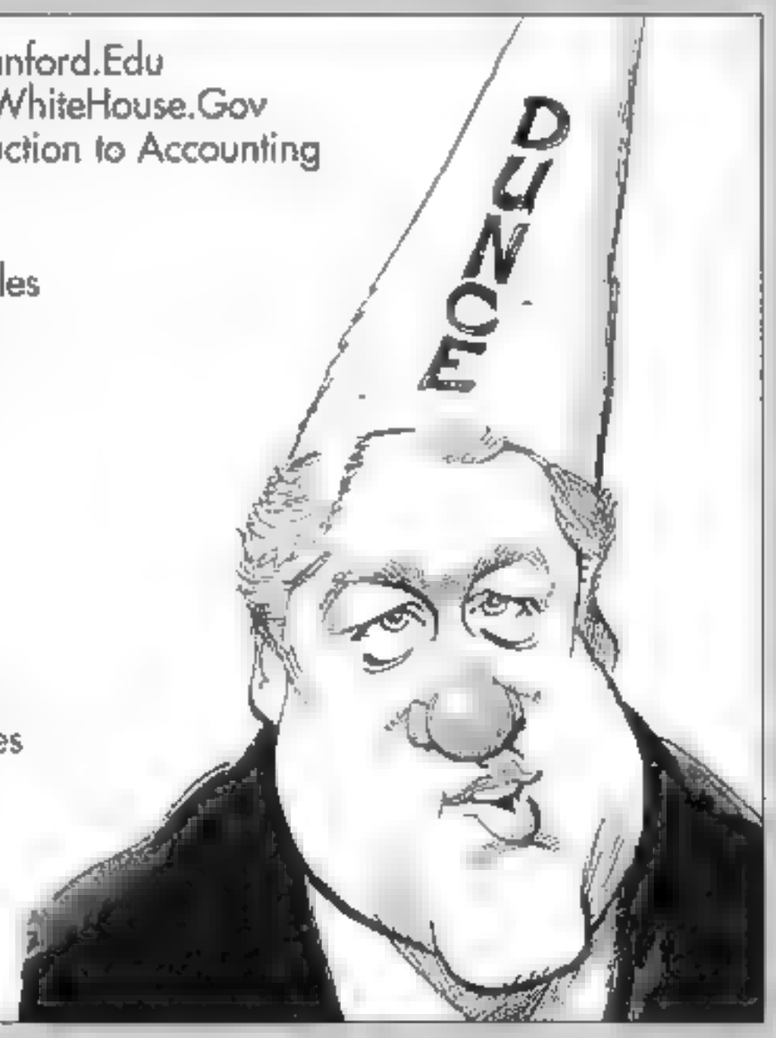
TO: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford Edu
SUBJECT: Introduction to Accounting

Mommy, I'm having a lot of trouble with this Accounting class! Frankly, I don't think the professor is very good. He said that it's impossible to legally turn $1,000 into $100,000 on the Futures Market in a few weeks, even after I told him that you and your friend Mr. Tyson did.



TO: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
FROM: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: Introduction to Accounting

Don't feel bad about your troubles with accounting, honey, it's not your fault. It's just that you must have inherited your father's lousy business sense – remember all those funny stories I told you about the Whitewater Development Corporation?



TO: Chelsea@Stanford Edu
FROM: Bill@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: Introduction to Accounting

I saw mommy's e-mail to you. She seems to have forgotten that investing in Whitewater was her idea, not mine. It's very important that you have this story straight – one never knows when one might be called before a Senate committee. Remember: They can't impeach mommy. She's not an elected government official! (Although from the way she acts around here, you'd never know it!)

TO: Bill@WhiteHouse.Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
SUBJECT: My Social Life is Picking Up!

Last night I went to my first frat party. Don't worry Although I tried a joint, I didn't inhale Then I tried a beer, but I didn't swallow. Then a guy named Dave walked me home. I kissed him, but I didn't slip him any tongue. I'm starting to really like it here! Well, got to go now. I've got a really bad case of the munchies!

TO: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
SUBJECT: Men Suck!

Remember Dave, the guy from the frat party who I kissed? Well, I found out that he already has a girlfriend! I can't believe he was cheating on her! Men are pigs! Men are PIGS! MEN ARE PIGS!!!

TO: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
FROM: Hillary@WhiteHouse Gov
SUBJECT: Men Are Pigs!

Tell me about it!

TO: Chelsea@Stanford Edu
FROM: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: The Socks "Problem"

I appreciate your sharing with us that you broke the dorm's "No Pets" rule when you sneaked Socks into your room. We're deeply sorry and embarrassed you got caught. Remember, when your Residence Advisor comes to investigate, do what daddy and I do when we're in trouble – stonewall! Say nothing, admit nothing. And as for the student who ratted on you, try what we did with Web Hubbell: Tell her there's a "consulting job" waiting for her when she graduates. Then ask her again if she's absolutely sure she saw Socks in the dorm. I'll bet she didn't!

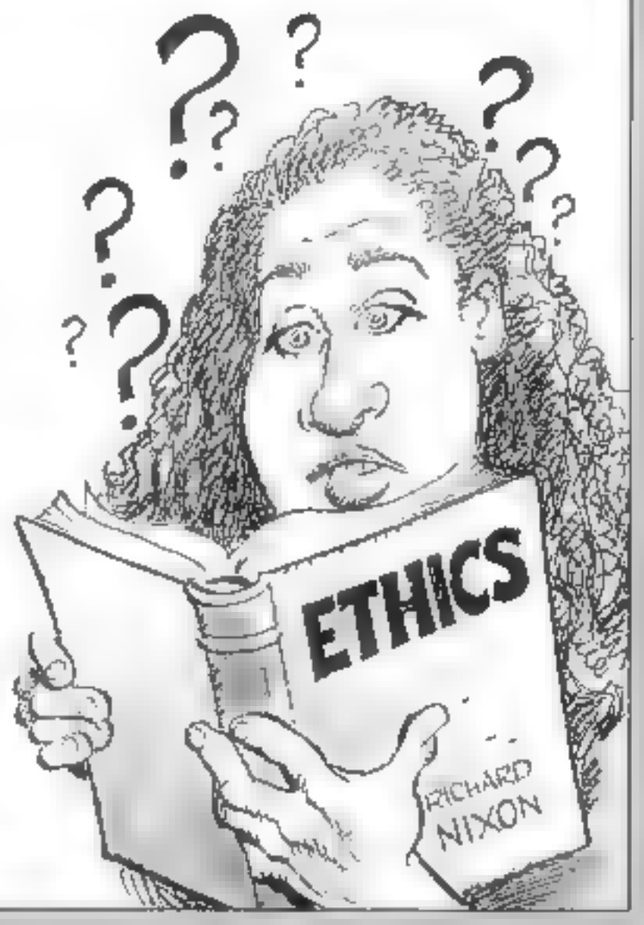
TO: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
FROM: Bill@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: Campus Activities

Over the years I've found it's more important to be liked than to stick to your promises, so I recommend that you pledge every sorority, plus the Black Students Organization, Campus Christians, Hillel, the Latino Students Coalition, Young Buddhists Association, the Gay and Lesbian Alliance and Stanford Jews for Jesus. Also you might want to consider running for class president. I'm sure the Asian-American Students Society would be interested in "helping out" with the campaign. If I were you, I'd invite a couple of their members over for coffee to discuss

TO: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
SUBJECT: My Classes

Good news and bad news! First, the good: In my "Introduction to Creative Writing" class, the professor is amazed at how good I am in coming up with fictional stories that sound real. He says I have the kind of talent for creating fictional tales that can't be taught, only inherited.

Now the bad: I have this other class where I'm sooooo confused. I don't understand anything the professor's talking about. I guess the subject never came up when I lived at home with you and daddy. The course is called "Ethics."



TO: Chelsea@Stanford Edu
FROM: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: A Little Advice

I'm sorry you're having so much trouble writing your Ethics term paper. Here's a suggestion: Do what I did when I wrote my book, "It Takes a Village" – hire someone to write it for you. There's no need to give the person any credit for it unless you get a bad grade. In that case, you can say that you don't know how your name got on it. Don't worry, Stanford probably doesn't dust for fingerprints.

TO: Chelsea@Stanford.Edu
FROM: Bill@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: Spring Break

I think your idea of taking a job during Spring Break is commendable. However, your mother and I would rather you came home and spent the time with us. As for making money during vacation, why don't you charge visitors a fee for sleeping in the "Chelsea Clinton Bedroom" in your dorm? $1,000 a night sounds about right.

TO: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
FROM: Chelsea@Stanford Edu
SUBJECT: My Grades

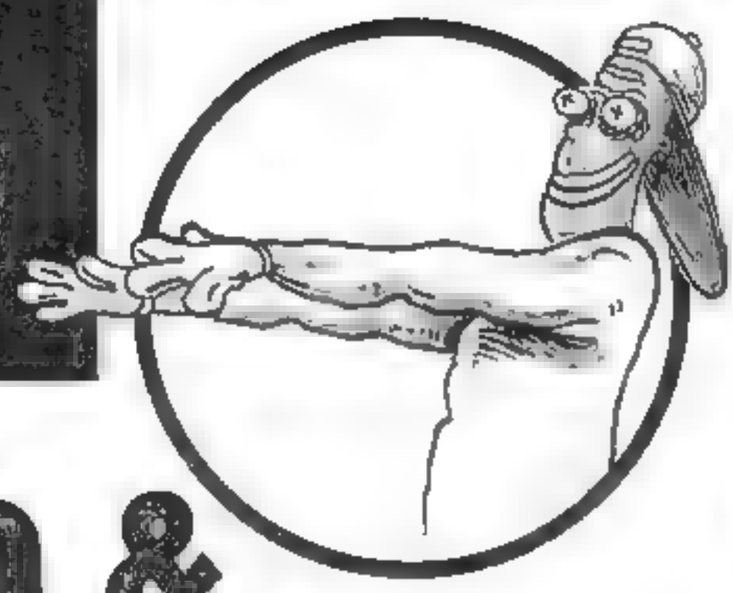
I know you are anxious to learn how I did this year, but unfortunately, my transcript has mysteriously disappeared. I can assure you that I've launched a full investigation into this matter and I'll keep looking for it, but I can't promise I will find it. I hope you won't be angry with me.

TO: Chelsea@Stanford Edu
FROM: Hillary@WhiteHouse.Gov
SUBJECT: Re: Your Grades

Angry? How could we be angry with you for "misplacing" an important document. We're glad to hear that you're learning important life skills while you're out there. Daddy and I are very proud of you, honey!

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

Is there any life transition sadder than the passing of a friend or loved one? Nope! Which is why we assigned those masters of sensitivity to tackle this serious subject in...



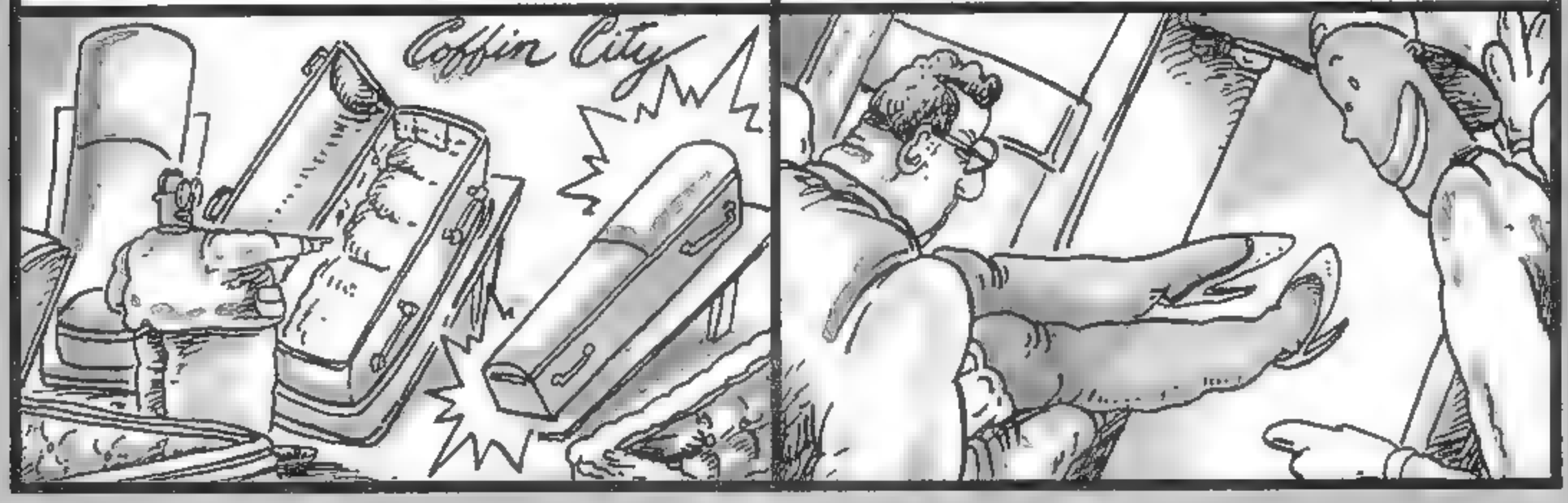
Melvin & Jenkins' GUIDE TO DEATH

Jenkins compliments the embalmer on a job well-done, noting "How natural the deceased looks."

Melvin says, "Boy, I don't know why, but suddenly I could really go for some glazed ham!"

Jenkins decides against the highest-priced coffins, and instead selects a model with a tasteful walnut finish.

Melvin lugs an abandoned refrigerator to the funeral parlor, pointing out that if they can just bend his aunt's knees a little, she'll fit easy.



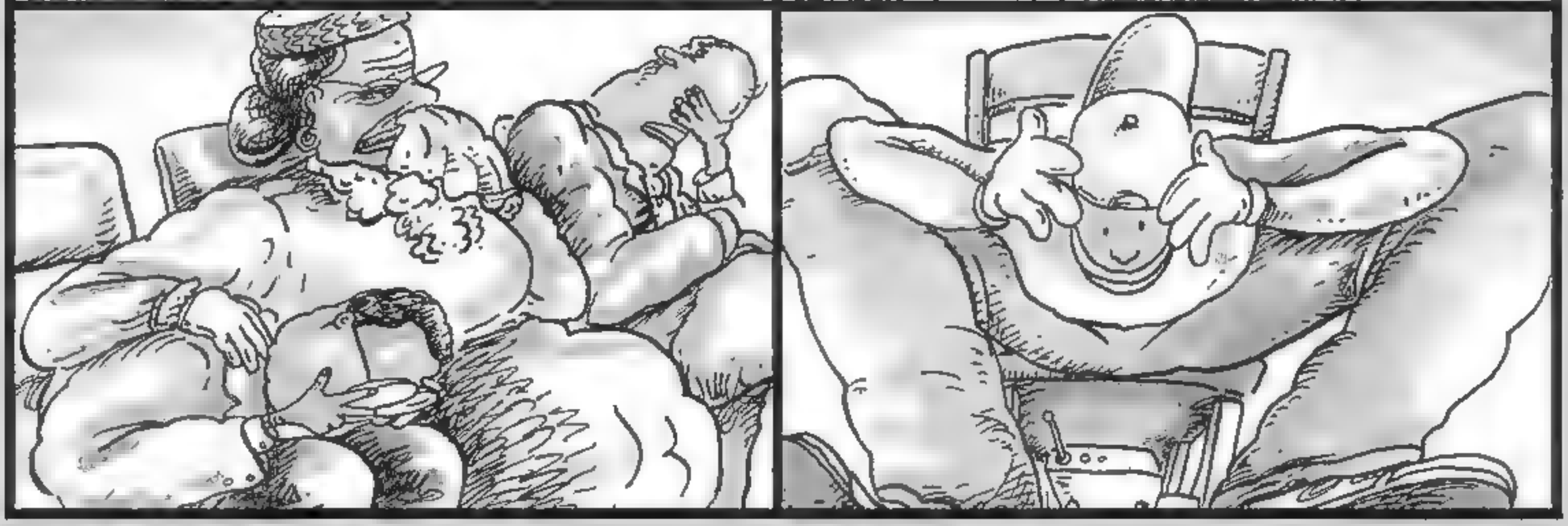
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Jenkins after a reasonable interval, sends the mother of the deceased personal snapshots that were taken during their happy friendship.

Melvin includes full-color copies of the photos the two of them took during their 1992 "Me Love You Long Time" tour of Philippine whorehouses.

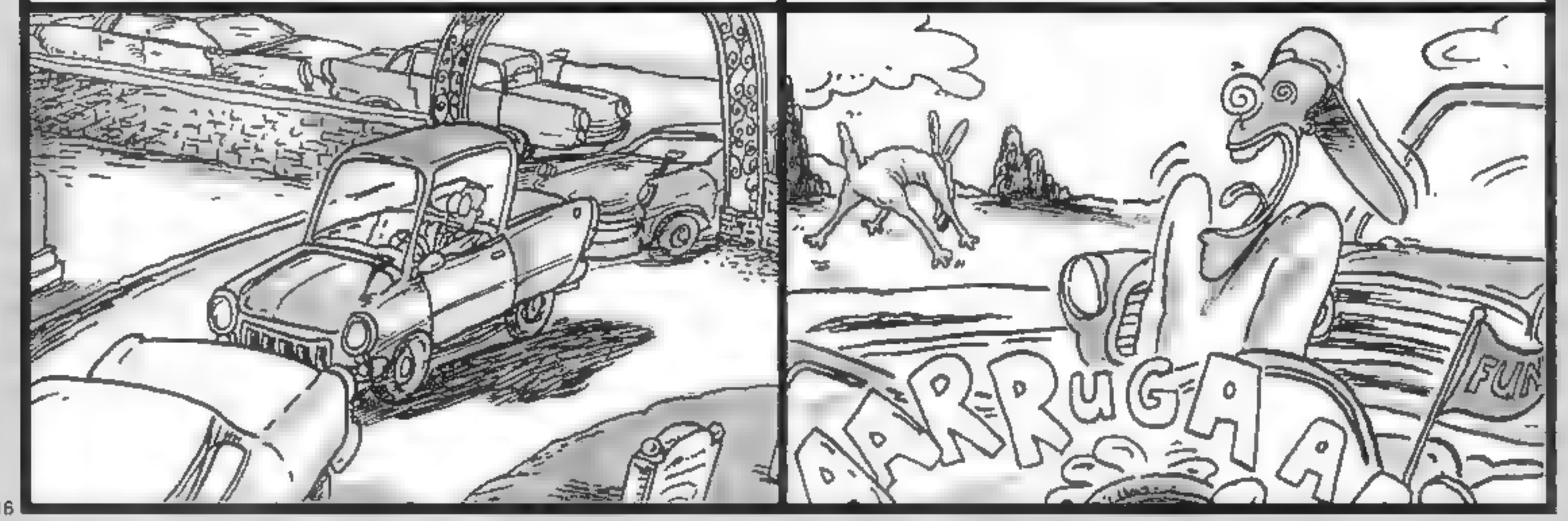
Jenkins inconsolable with grief, spends much of the service with his head buried in his lap.

Melvin takes pretty much the same position, so that he can watch the Packers/Vikings game on his Watchman.

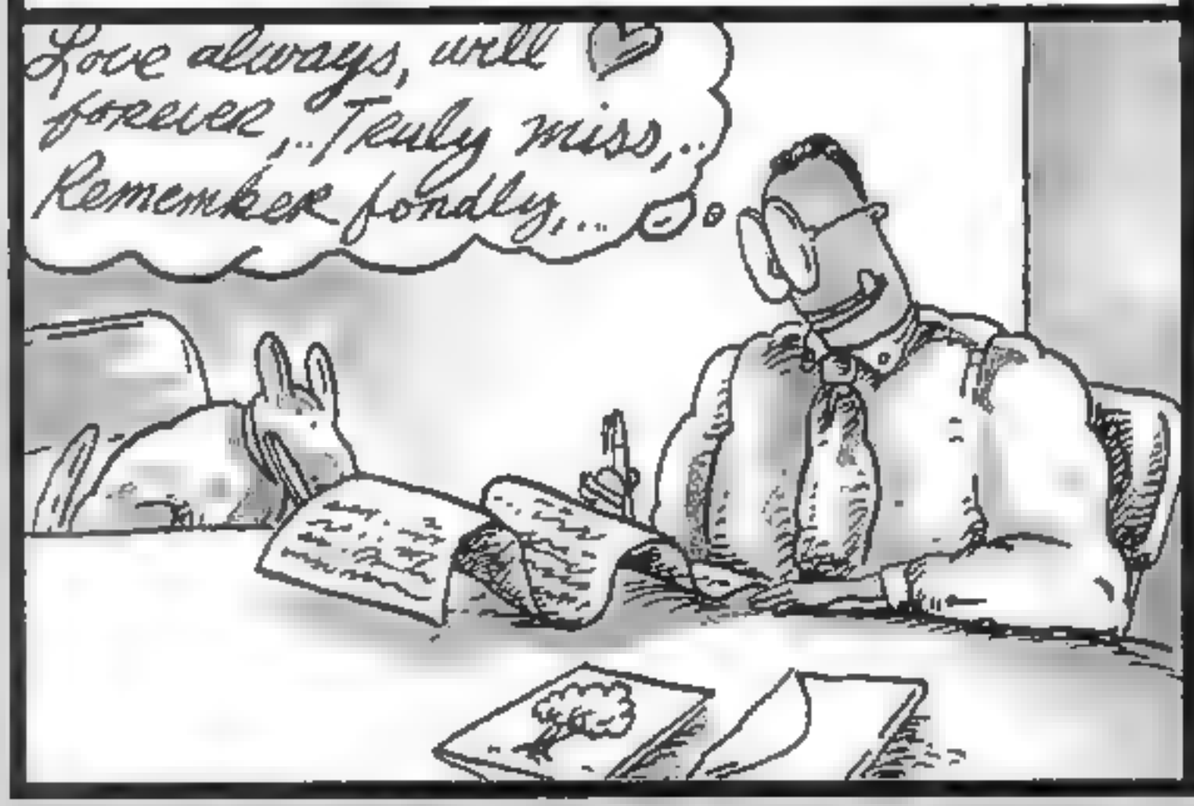


Jenkins joins the motorcade that slowly snakes from the funeral parlor to the cemetery.

Melvin leans on the horn hard, yelling, "This just in – the light is green! Don't tell me you're ALL dead!"

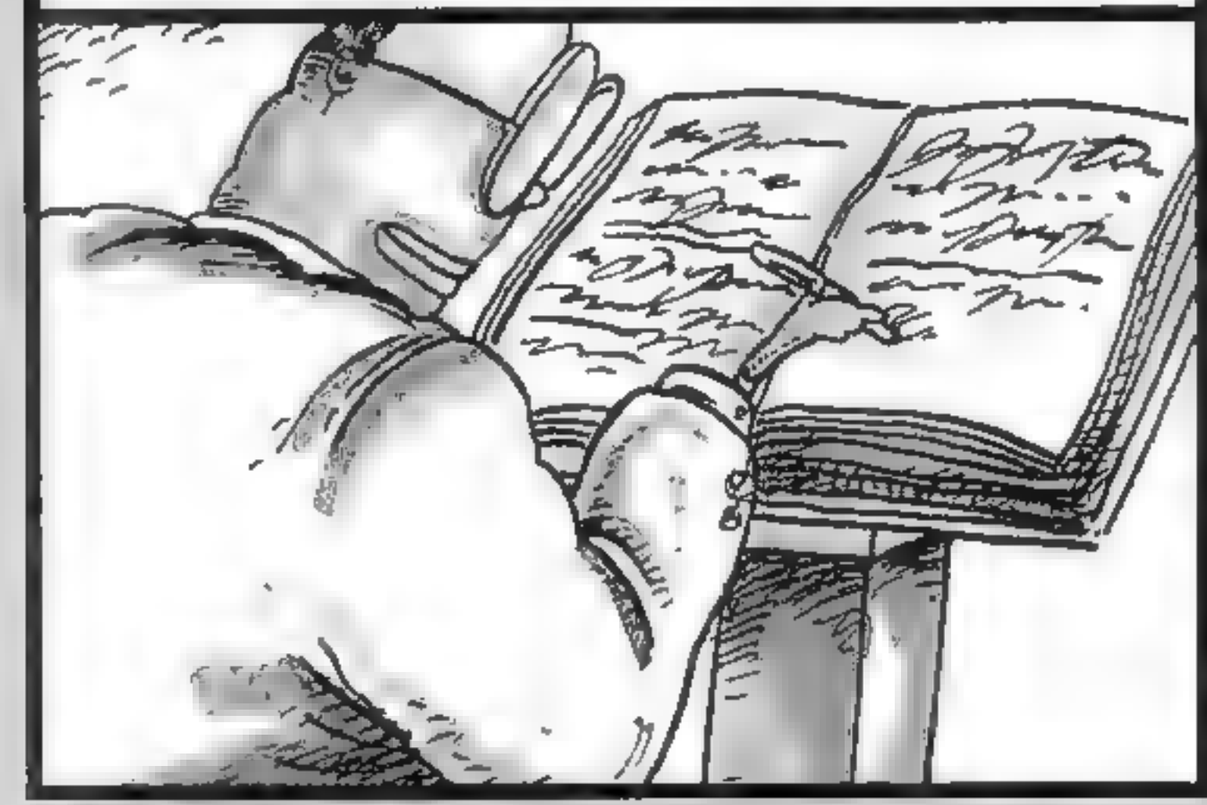


Jenkins sends a condolence card with a sincere personal note on the inside.

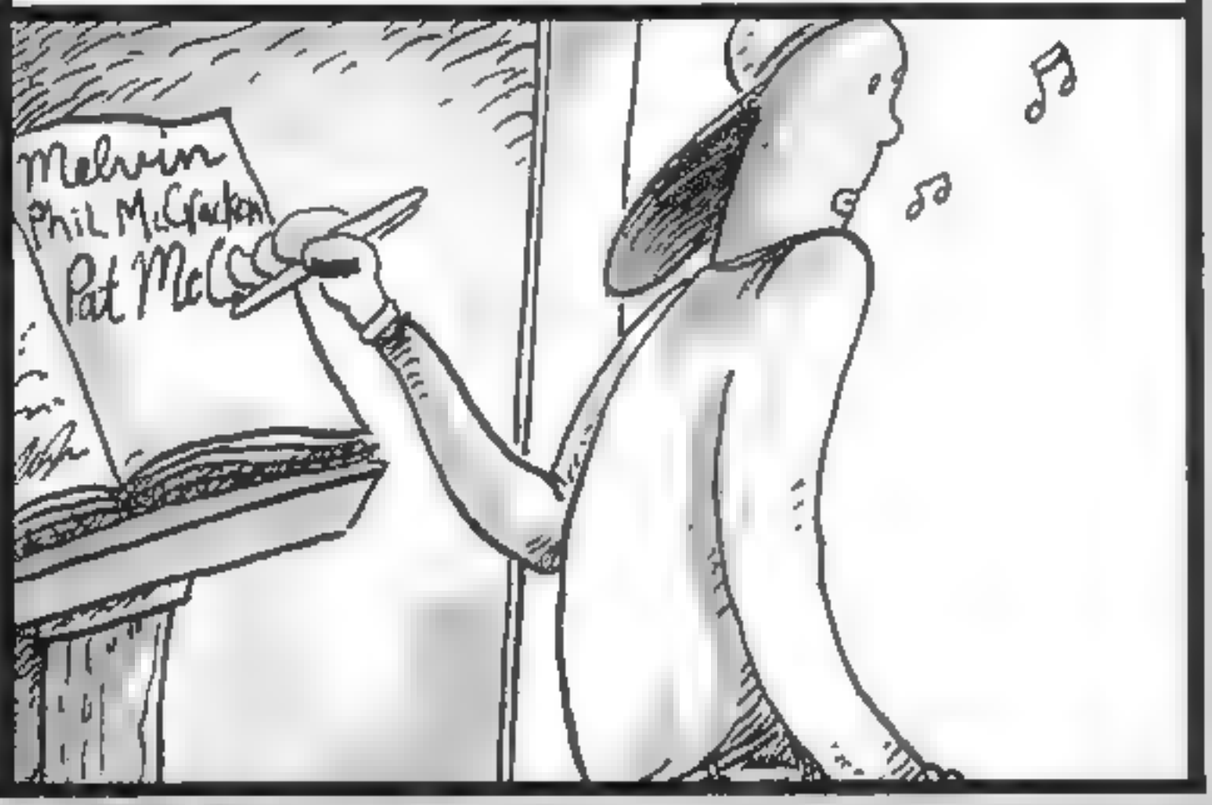


Melvin is unable to find a card that properly conveys his feelings, so he handmakes one himself.

Jenkins signs his name to the visitor's register so that his friends will know he cared enough to attend.

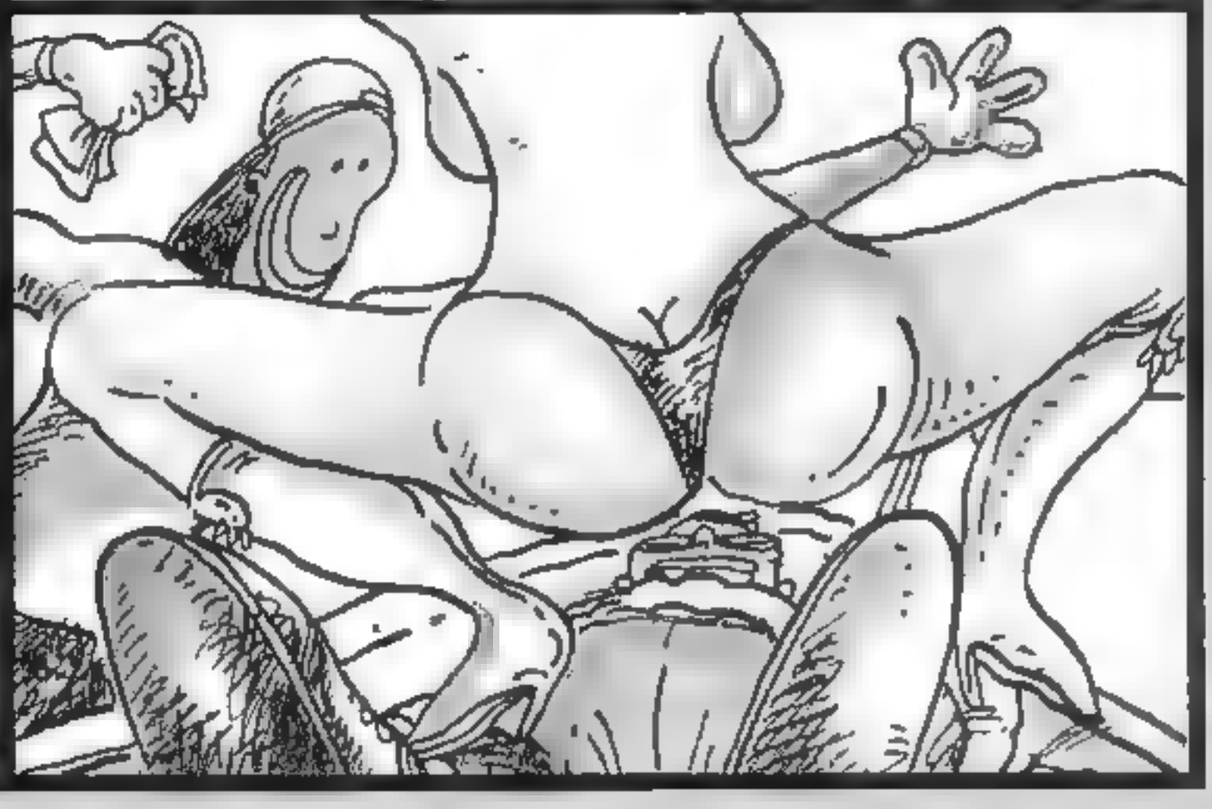


Melvin also signs his name, and then loads up the register with page after page of names like "Phil McKracken," "Pat McCrotch" and "Hugh Jorgan."



Jenkins buries his loved ones with mementos, such as the personal Bible they read and the sports cap of the team they loved, to salute the way they were in life.

Melvin arranges to give his uncle one final lap dance "to go."

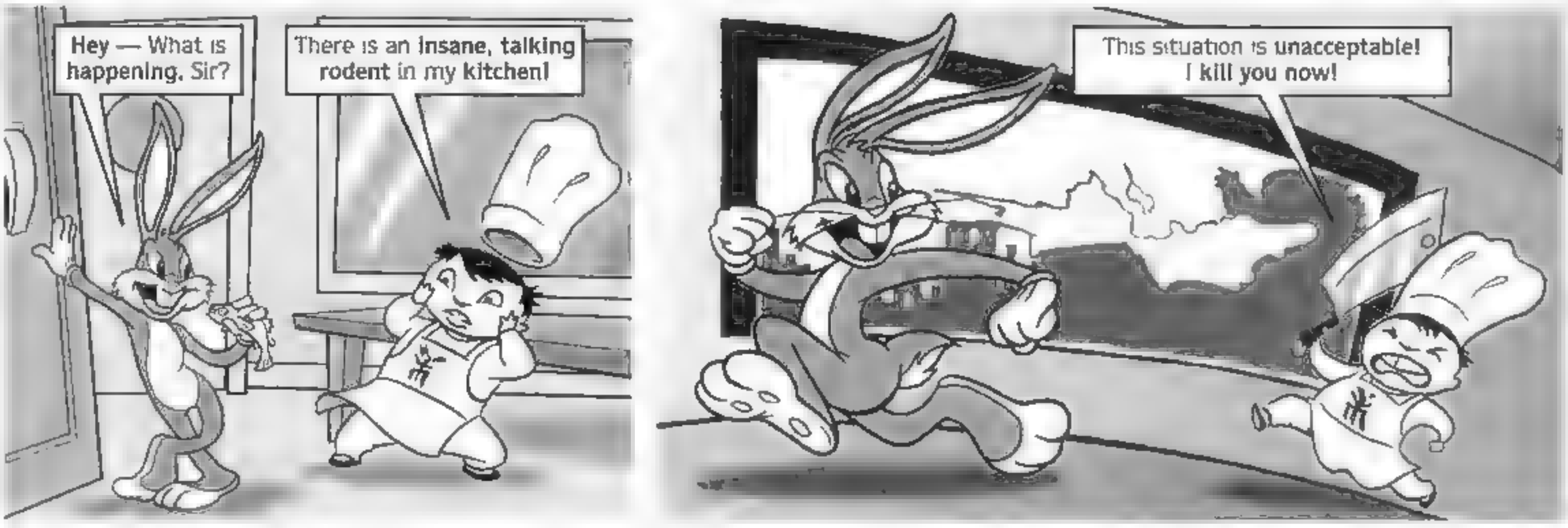


PILLAGE IDIOTS DEPT:

YEP, YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO THOSE EUROPEANS, ASIANS AND MIDDLE EASTERNERS! THEY'VE GIVEN US SOME TRULY GREAT ART, FINE CUISINE AND JACKIE CHAN MOVIES! AND OF ALL THE WONDROUS THINGS WE'VE

CHEAP FOREIGN RIPOFFS

KOO KOO RABBIT (Japan)



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: SEAN EISENPORTH

THE FLINTELLIS (Italy)

Oh, come now, Frederico. Why do you brood this way?
My wife of many years insists that I am not fulfilling my husbandly duties. Imagine!
Barnardo! May I see you momentarily?
Close the door behind you, 'Nardo.

SANJI THE FRIENDLY SPIRIT (Sri Lanka)

Ha ha ha! Do another trick for us, Sanji!
I do not know if I like the idea of our son playing with an entity from another plane of existence.

GIVEN THEM IN RETURN, THERE'S NOTHING THEY APPRECIATE MORE THAN COMEDY! UNFORTUNATELY, THE SUBTLETIES AND NUANCES OF AMERICAN HUMOR OFTEN ESCAPE THEM, AS YOU'LL SEE IN THESE...

OF AMERICAN CARTOONS

SCOOBÉ DEU (France)

Monsieur Specter, won't you have some wine with us?
Quel horreur! You are not Monsieur Specter! You are Monsieur Ol' Man McGilly from L'Amusement Park Abandonee!

THE BLASPHEMOUS AMERICAN SATAN FAMILY (Iraq)

..and let us thank our Lord Satan for this gluttonous feast, and for all which we have exploited from others.
Hey, Dad today I gave a beggar some money so that he could have a decent meal!
Why you little...
GAK GAK

BECHTEL UND BUMHÄDT (Germany)

This music does not meet mit my approval.
Nor mine.
Ve are very idle, Bechtel.
Yes, far too idle, Bumhädt.
Perhaps it is time ve should burn something needlessly.
Perhaps.

THE MASKED MOUNTIE
AND HIS WONDER DOG, BISCUIT

CHAPTER XX

"THE CABIN OF DOOM!"

Look, WONDER DOG BISCUIT! Our HUNCH was RIGHT! JACQUES LE STRAPPE has the DELICATE and VIRGINAL Gwendolyn TRAPPED!

WHAT GOOD FORTUNE for us! That SINISTER SLIME is going to the well to FETCH WATER!

Biscuit, TOSS ME that AXE so I can CUT the ROPES that BIND the lovely GWENDOLYN!

POP!

THUD!

WAAAAHHH!

DON'T MISS
THE NEXT DISARMING EPISODE "GLOVES FOR SALE!"

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

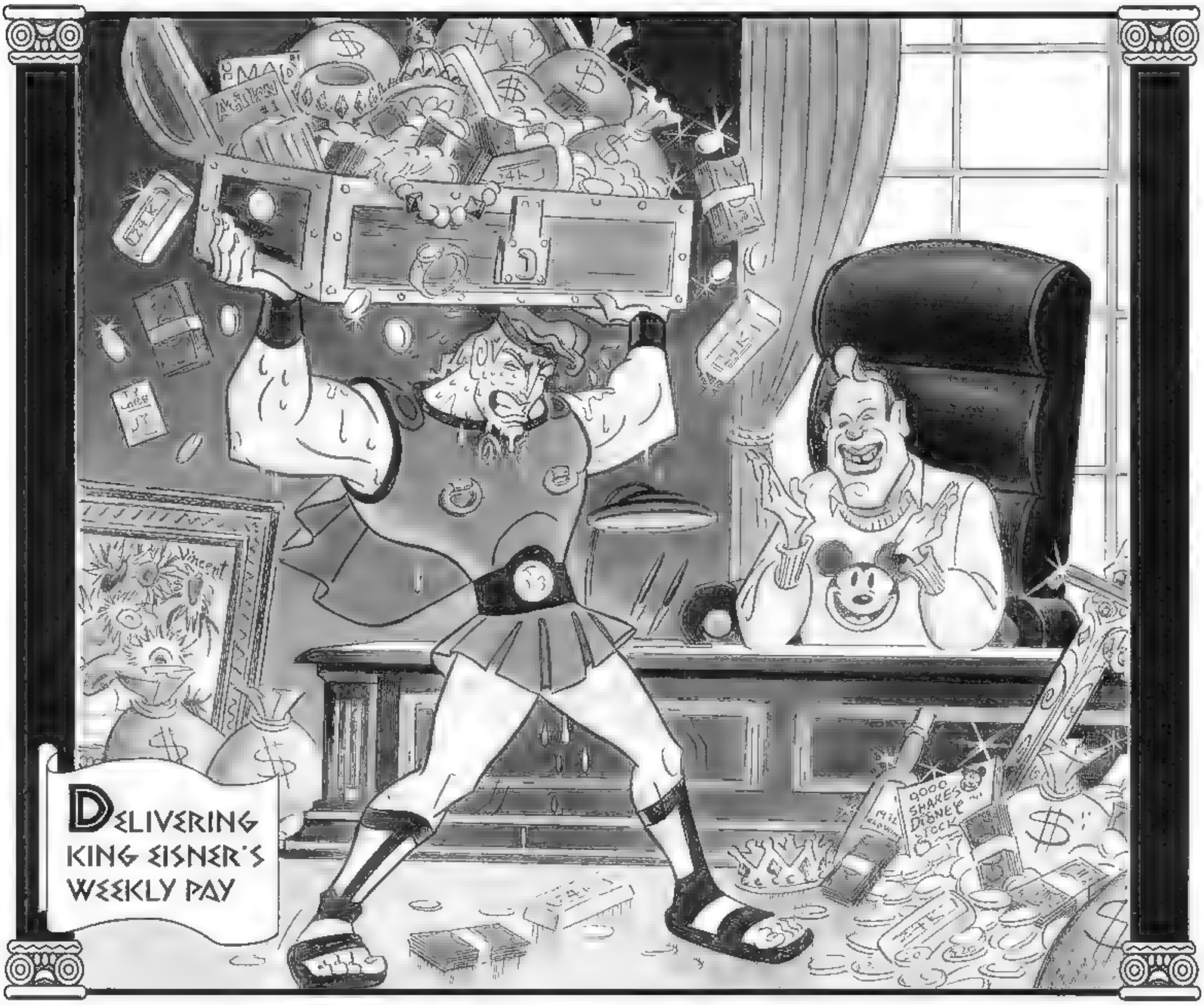
ENTERTAINMENT GREEKLY DEPT.

According to Greek mythology, Hercules was ordered to perform twelve labors to atone for having slain his own children. These labors included capturing the flesh-eating wild mares of Diomedes and stealing the belt of Hippolyta, Queen of the Amazons. Of course, if you saw Disney's recent bloated, animated retelling of this classic tale, you know none of this. In their version, Hercules sings, dances, pokes fun at his own shameless merchandising, and there's nary a mention of his twelve famous labors. Can this annoying, preening, Disney-fied Hercules redeem himself? Probably not. But if he wants to take a shot at it, here are a few...

TRULY GRUELING MODERN DAY LABORS OF

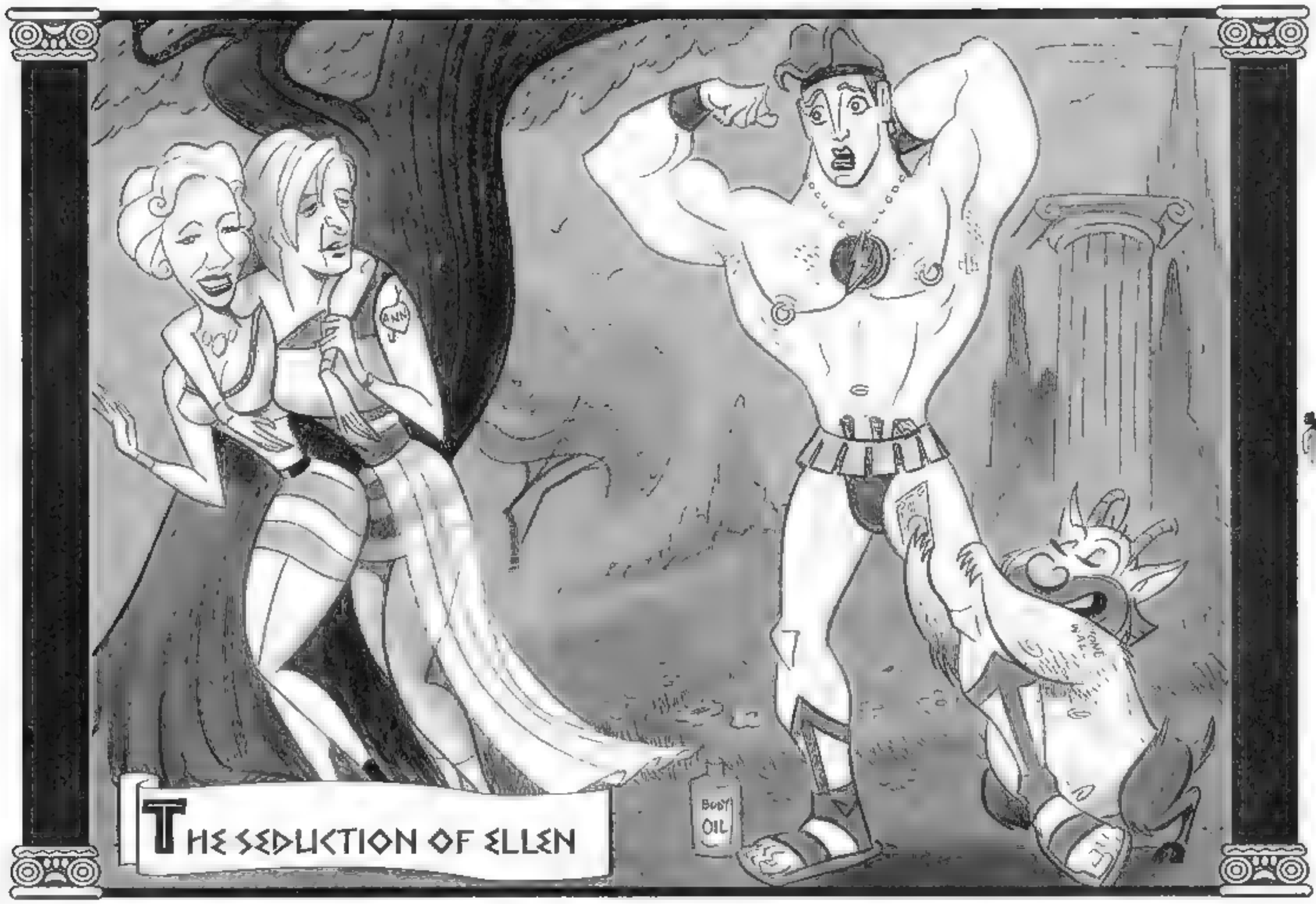
HERCULES

WE'D LIKE TO SEE



ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: STAN HART

NO LESBIANS ON T.V.
BOYCOTT DISNEY
NO GAY PARTNER BENEFIT
FROM ZERO TO QUEER-O!
HOLY BIBLE
BURN N HELL GODLESS RAT!
BOYCOTT MAD
BAPTISTS LOCAL 32
TAMING THE SOUTHERN BAPTISTS


BODY OIL
THE SEDUCTION OF ELLEN

14 MONTHS = $128 MILLION

EXPLAINING MICHAEL OVITZ'S BUYOUT PACKAGE TO SHAREHOLDERS

DISNEY SHAREHOLDERS MEETING

ENDURING THE LINE FOR SPACE MOUNTAIN

SPACE MOUNTAIN

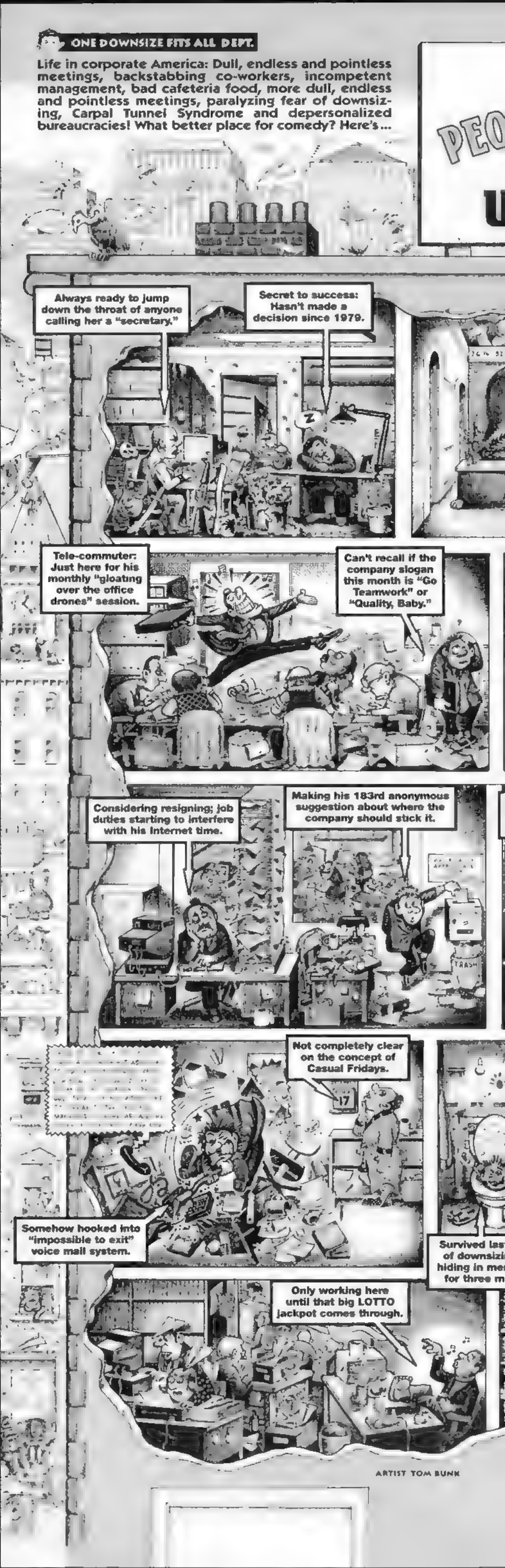
ONLY EIGHT HOURS WAIT FROM THIS ⇩POINT⇩

SLASH!

Bill Wray

ONE DOWNSIZE FITS ALL DEPT.

Life in corporate America: Dull, endless and pointless meetings, backstabbing co-workers, incompetent management, bad cafeteria food, more dull, endless and pointless meetings, paralyzing fear of downsizing, Carpal Tunnel Syndrome and depersonalized bureaucracies! What better place for comedy? Here's...


Always ready to jump down the throat of anyone calling her a "secretary."
Secret to success: Hasn't made a decision since 1979.
Tele-commuter: Just here for his monthly "gloating over the office drones" session.
Can't recall if the company slogan this month is "Go Teamwork" or "Quality, Baby."
Considering resigning; job duties starting to interfere with his Internet time.
Making his 183rd anonymous suggestion about where the company should stick it.
TRASH
Not completely clear on the concept of Casual Fridays.
17
Somehow hooked into "impossible to exit" voice mail system.
Only working here until that big LOTTO jackpot comes through.

ARTIST TOM BUNK

THE MAD
PLE WATCHER'S GUIDE
TO A TYPICAL
.S. CORPORATION

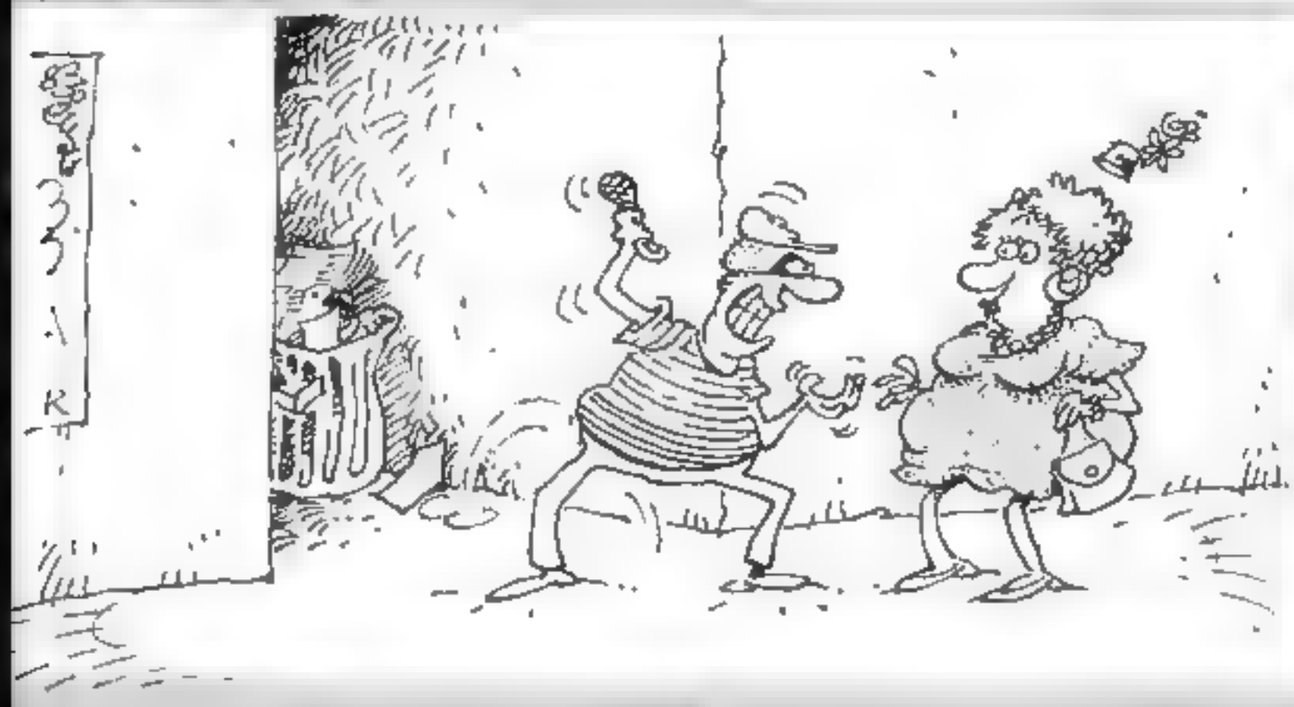
Thinks his new office is worth every one of the 47 jobs he eliminated to pay for it.
Mentally composing letter to Gloria Allred to get sexual harassment suit rolling.
Faxing some urgent *Dilbert* cartoons to the guys in St. Louis and Dallas.
Learning Spanish AND Korean, in case either rumor about plant relocation is true.
Believes workers he's planning to lay off will thank him for waiting until after Christmas.
Doesn't give a damn which body parts they wanna copy if they'd just clean up after themselves.
PLEASE WASH YOUR HANDS AFTER USING THE COPIER
Laying groundwork for the sick day he plans to take tomorrow.
Outside consultant: No one has any idea what he does, but he makes $125K a year doing it.
Does nothing but fill out voluminous EPA forms all day; hoping for promotion to OSHA forms.
Unsure if she's suffering from "Fluorescent Light Poisoning" or "Sick-Building Syndrome."

WRITER MIKE SNIDER

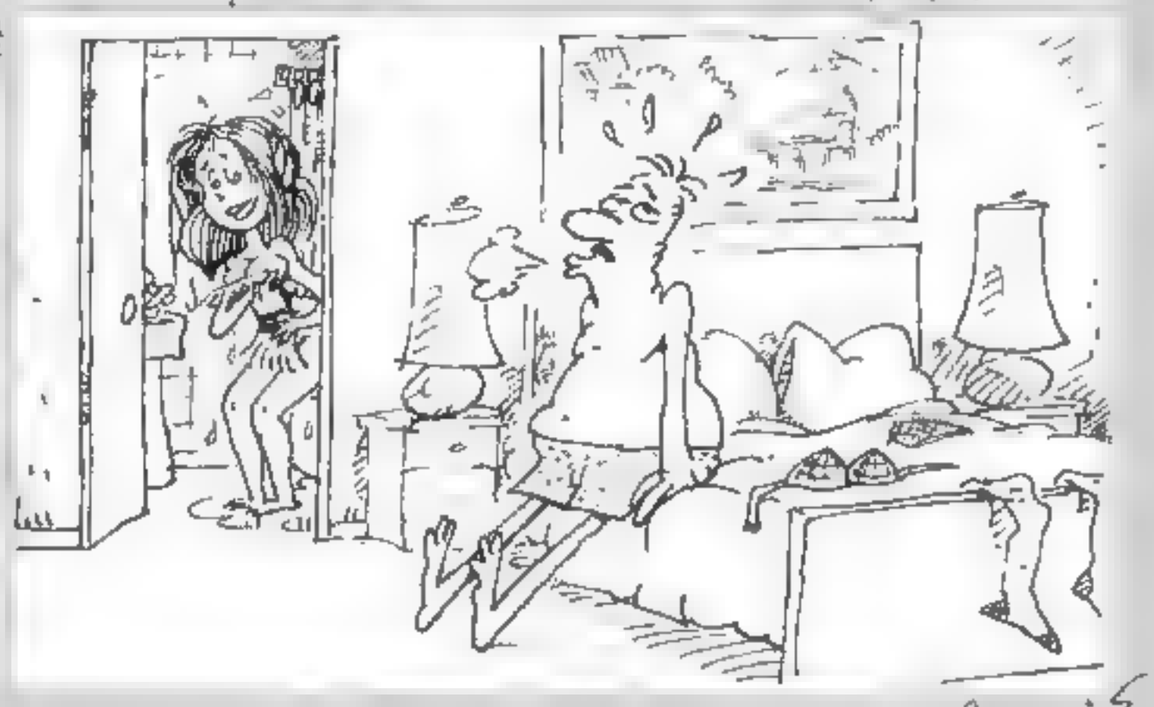
A MAD LOOK AT CRO

SS-DRESSING

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



FIFI'S
FIFI'S
JACKO
BULLVON
FEMALE
IMPERSONATOR



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

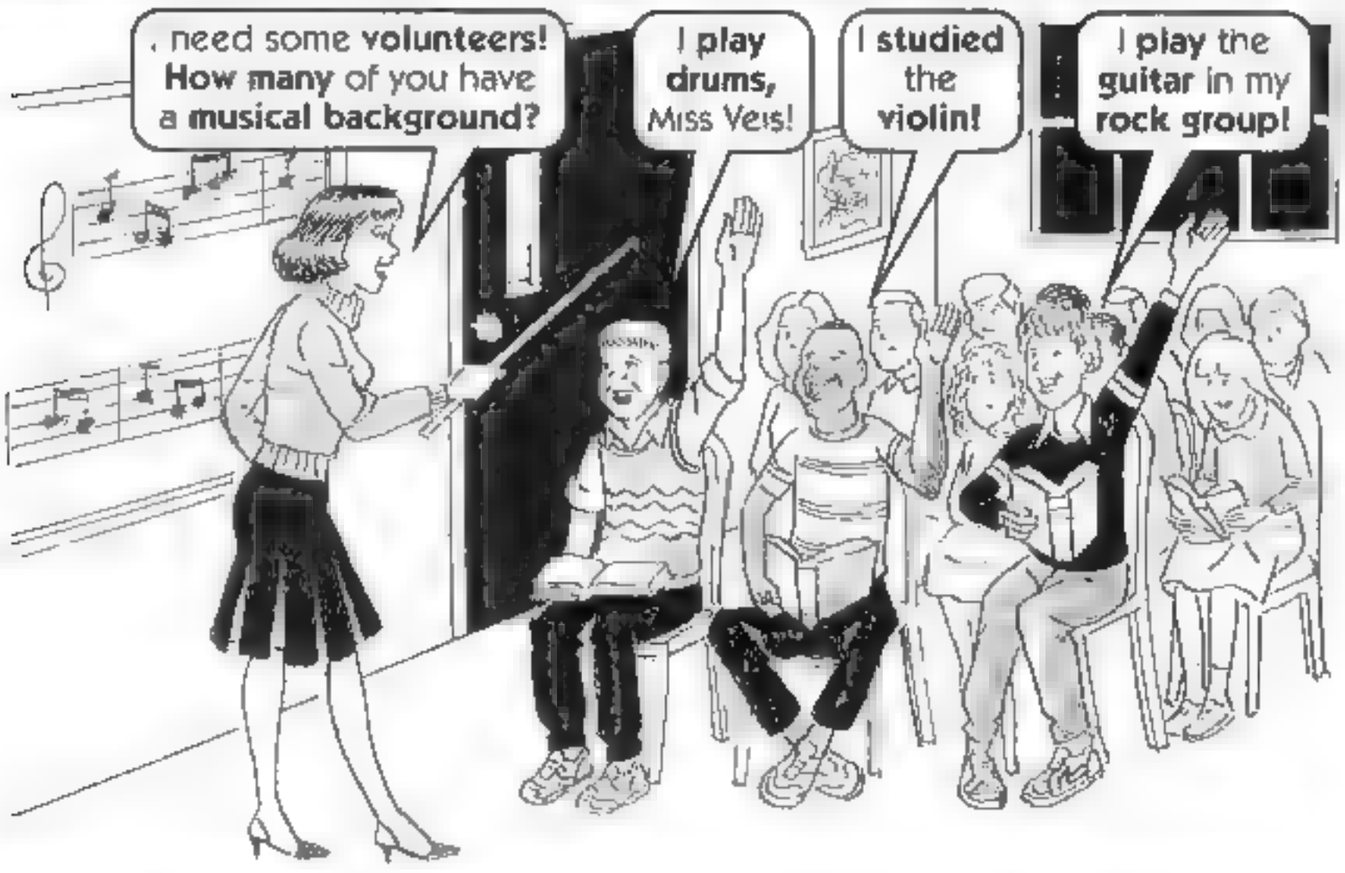
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

DIFFICULTIES

Son, someday this entire operation will be yours! But you'll soon learn that nothing comes easy!
Sometimes you have to ring for it!

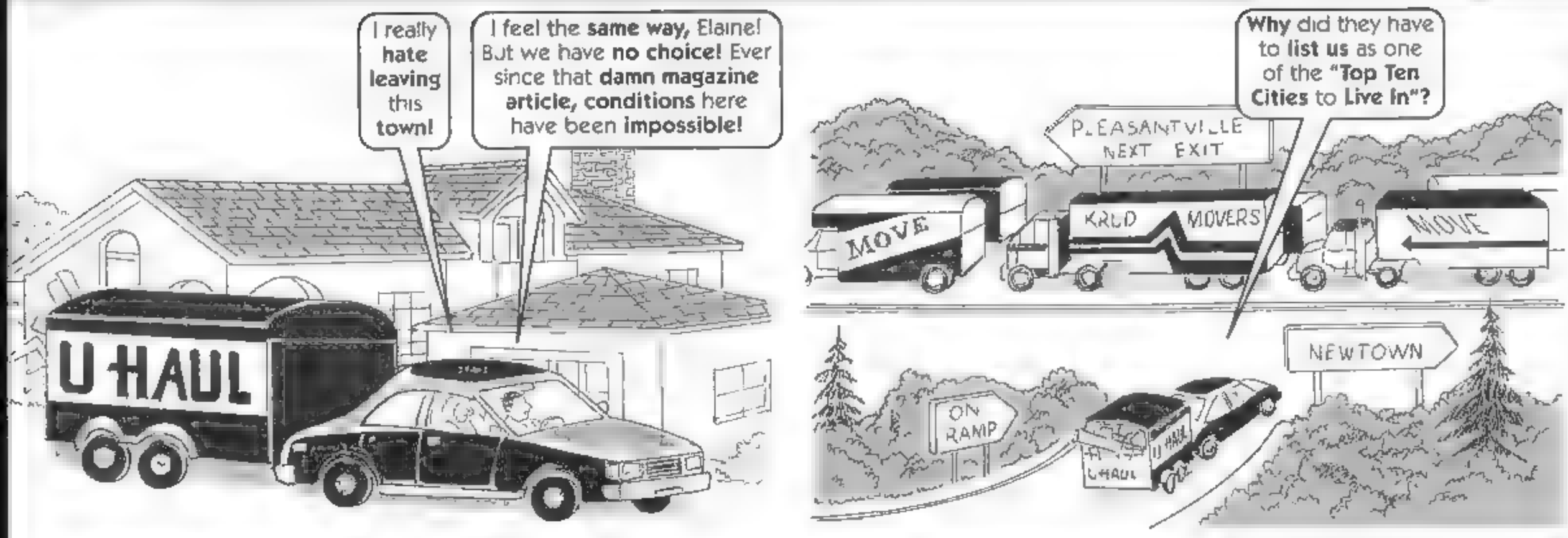
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

MUSIC


I need some volunteers! How many of you have a musical background?
I play drums, Miss Veis!
I studied the violin!
I play the guitar in my rock group!

NEWS

MOVING


I really hate leaving this town!
I feel the same way, Elaine! But we have no choice! Ever since that damn magazine article, conditions here have been impossible!
U HAUL
Why did they have to list us as one of the "Top Ten Cities to Live In"?
PLEASANTVILLE NEXT EXIT
MOVE
KRUD MOVERS
MOVE
NEWTOWN
ON RAMP
U HAUL

RELATIONSHIPS

SUPPORT

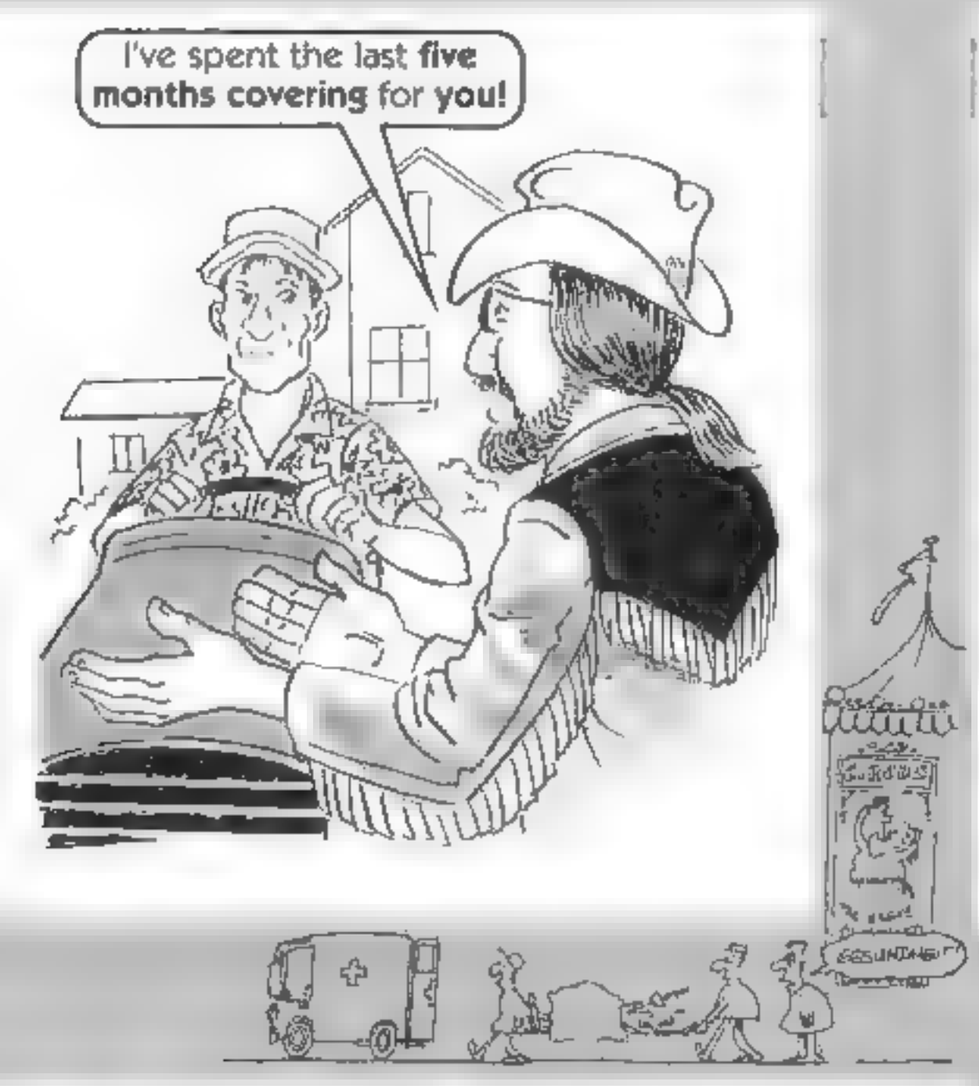
DINNER

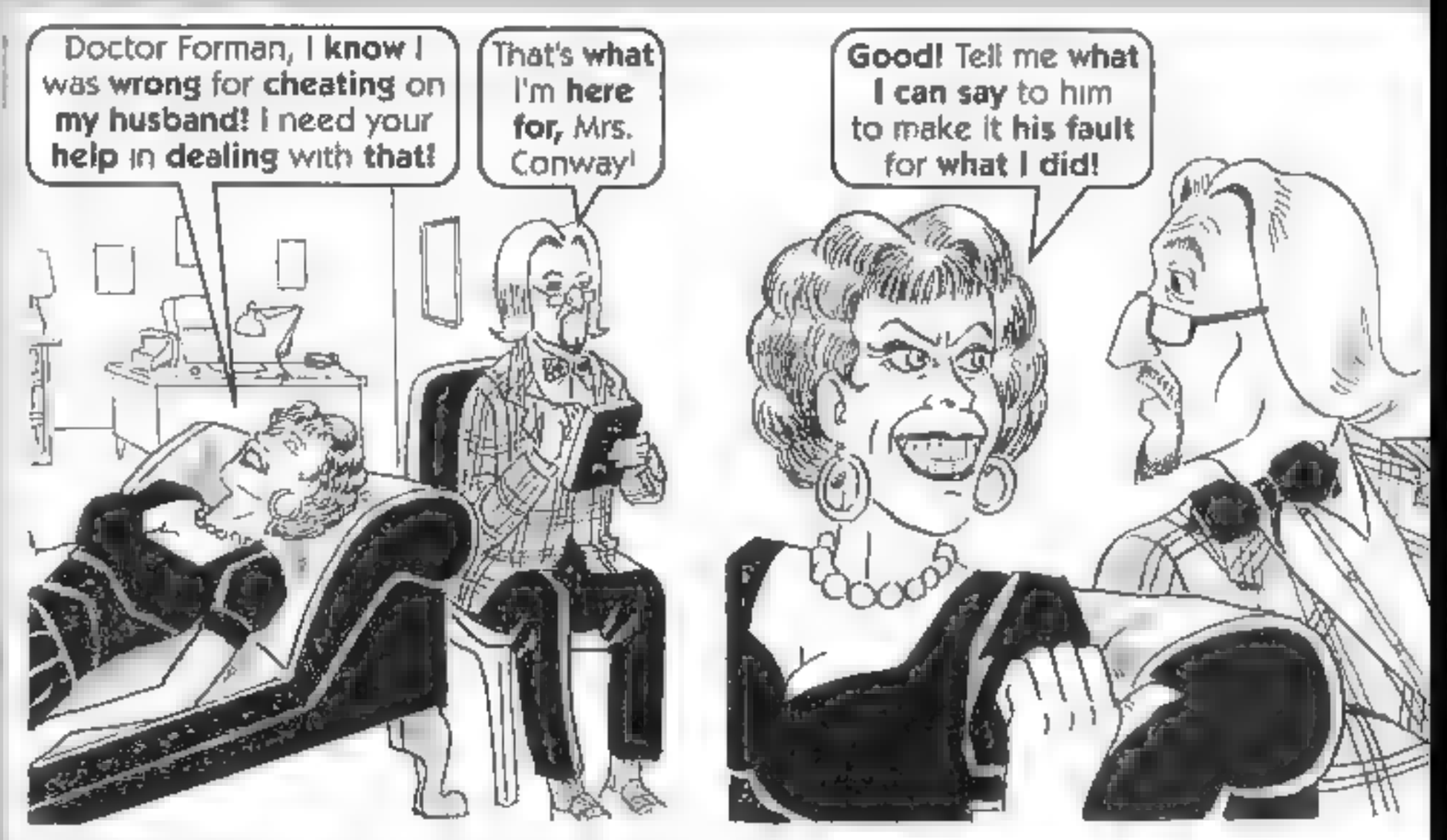
Leftovers again?
They're not leftovers!
What are you talking about? We had this same meal last night!
That was the original production!

ACHIEVEMENT

Honey, you're home! I couldn't wait to tell you today on the golf course I broke a hundred!
That's nice dear!
Today at the mall I did the same!

THERAPY




Doctor Forman, I know I was wrong for cheating on my husband! I need your help in dealing with that!
That's what I'm here for, Mrs. Conway!
Good! Tell me what I can say to him to make it his fault for what I did!

GIFTS

Last night I saw my father sneak my birthday present into the house!
Do you know what it is?
No, it was wrapped! But whatever it is, I do know what I'm going to exchange it for!

THE OFFICE

MATURITY

Dad, do you **think Santa** will **bring** me a **dollhouse?**
I'm **sure he will,** Elena!
What's with the **"Santa" stuff?** You **don't believe** in **Santa Claus!**
No, but I **do believe** in **working within** the **system!**
BUMS

DOCTORS

POLITICS

I hear that your **ratings** are **down** in the **latest polls!**
Yeah, I **don't know** if I'm going to get **re-elected** in **my district!**
Me neither! I guess we **fooled** some of the **people** some of the time **once too often!**
David Berg

CANUCKLEHEADS DEPT.

THE MASKED MOUNTIE AND HIS WONDER DOG, BISCUIT

CHAPTER XXIV "THE PRECIPICE OF PERIL!"

You've done well, WONDER DOG BISCUIT! By pulling me across this SNOWBOUND TERRAIN we've been able to FOLLOW the TRACKS of the DASTARDLY JACQUES LE STRAPPE to AVALANCHE COUNTRY!

But HARK! That FIEND has the DAINTY GWENDOLYN LASHED to a STAKE atop that OMINOUS PRECIPICE!

Maintain ABSOLUTE SILENCE, my CANINE COHORT! Any SUDDEN NOISE and she will SURELY PERISH under nature's SNOW BLANKET!

BE ON THE LOOKOUT for La Strappe's BOOBY TRAPS!

SMINK

WAAAAAAHHH

RUMBLE

DON'T MISS THE NEXT LEG-STUMPING EPISODE "SKIS FOR SALE TOO!"

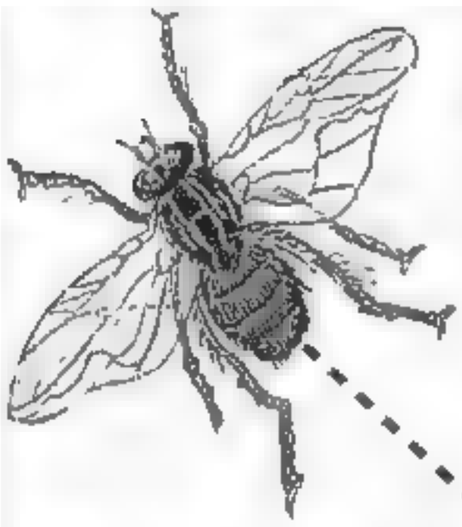
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.

SPY VS SPY

ARTIST: PETER KUPER WRITER: BILL JANOCHA

ZZIIP!
BOOM!
SPRING!
BONG!
SSSSSS
KUPER



WHEN FEAST MEETS PEST DEPT. For the first time in our history, MAD recently commissioned a demographic breakdown of our readership. Well, the results are in and they're both illuminating and unexpected! Surprisingly, one third of our readers are insects, a significant portion of which are common flies! As you might expect, this news has caused major turmoil in the editorial process and will dramatically change MAD's focus from this day forward! Already in the works are "You Know You're Caught in a Roach Motel When..." "The Lighter Side of Larvae" and "Spy Vs. Fly." But first up...

MAD PRESENTS

RESTAURANT REVIEWS FOR THE FINICKY FLY

KEY TO RATINGS

- Excellent
- Good
- Fair
- Fit for Humans Only
- Caution: Sprayed Regularly
- Salmonella!
- Especially Squalid
- Caution: Death Traps on Premises

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: LORI KOLMAN

TOP OF THE TOWER

Yes, it's a hike, and unless you attach yourself to the bouffant hairdo of one of the many well-heeled humans boarding the ultra-swift elevator to this 105th floor eatery in the sky, it will probably take you a week of flying to get there. It's worth it!

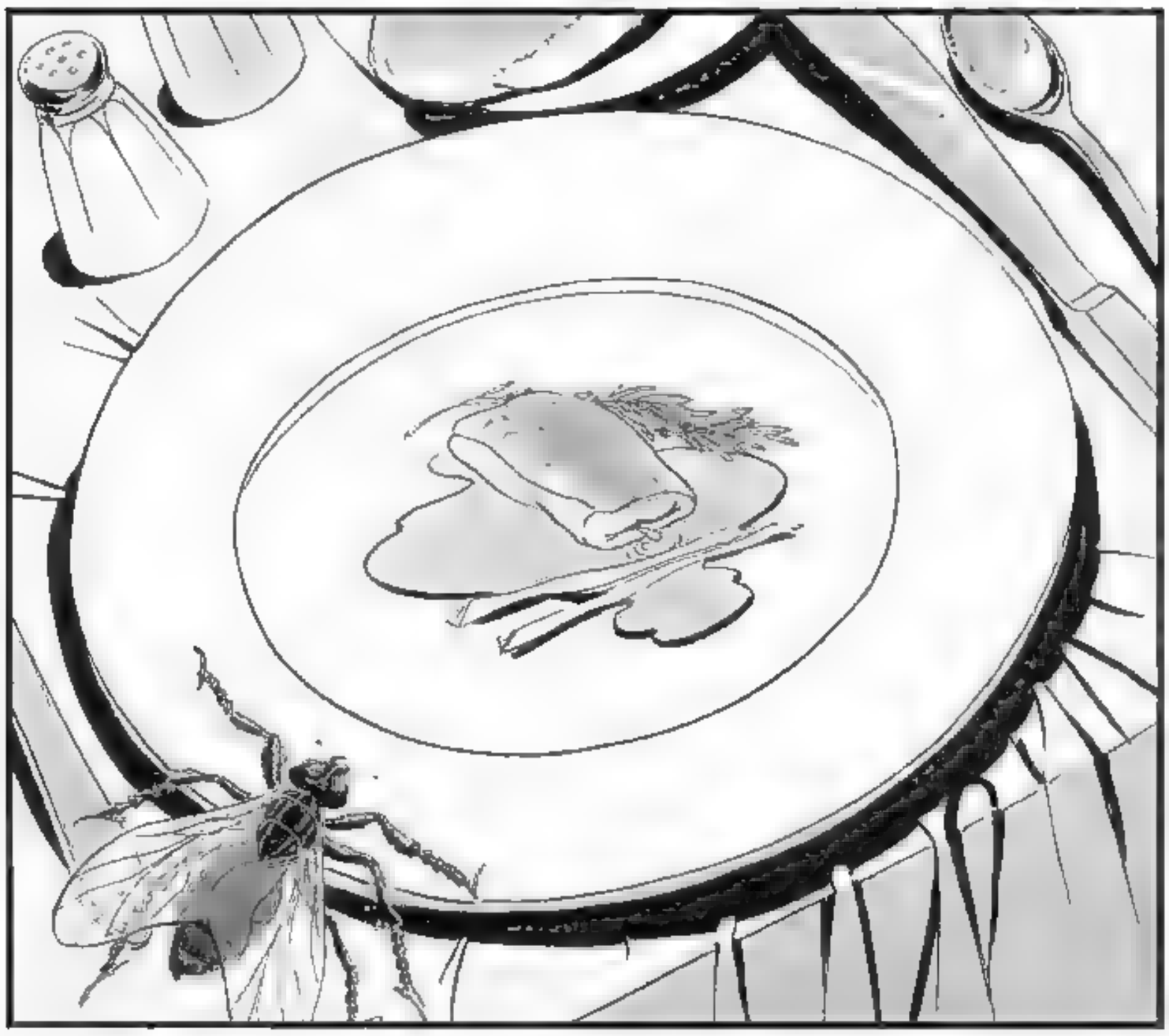
In addition to the tasty crust around the perimeter of the always bustling incinerator, you'll find an impressive array of easily accessible appetizers. Just zoom past the swinging kitchen doors and hover over to the warming station where you'll find caviar, escargots (lacking sufficient garlic, though still worth a taste) and Oysters Rockefeller. Not to be missed are the duck a l'orange and other well-sauced entrees, all cooked to perfection and ready for wing-dipping. Don't forget your swimsuit! Frothy drinks are a specialty here, and the swizzle stick slides only add to the fun!

FAMOUS JAKE'S PIZZA

Filthy tables and utensils, spotted glassware and an excessively grungy clientele makes this an ideal first date for you and your significant other. Jake's justly famed sauce is a delectably rancid blend of overripe tomatoes and rotten cheese with just enough rodent hairs to set your antennae swaying. While descending upon open, scum-covered vats of the stuff, be on the lookout for Famous Jake himself, a fly-friendly kind of guy who delights in wiping his refreshingly disgusting hands on his shirt as a "sampling menu."

The real heart and soul of the place is Jake's expertly incompetent dishwasher, Señor Julio. Ever since swimming to the mainland, Julio's had an irrational fear of water which pays off big time when crust-laden plates are returned to the dining room scraped but not soaked! Finally, be sure to check out Jake's spectacularly fetid and odorous restrooms, which reportedly haven't seen a can of Lysol since 1994!

Le Bistro De Jacques



Trendy? Chic? The talk of the town? Who cares?

Minuscule portions served on humongous, squeaky-clean plates makes this one of the most miserable restaurants you'll ever visit. Add to this a nouveau-Scandinavian cuisine which emphasizes cold platters likely to freeze your legs off, and you'll begin to understand why it's a good idea to leave this place to the Homo sapiens.

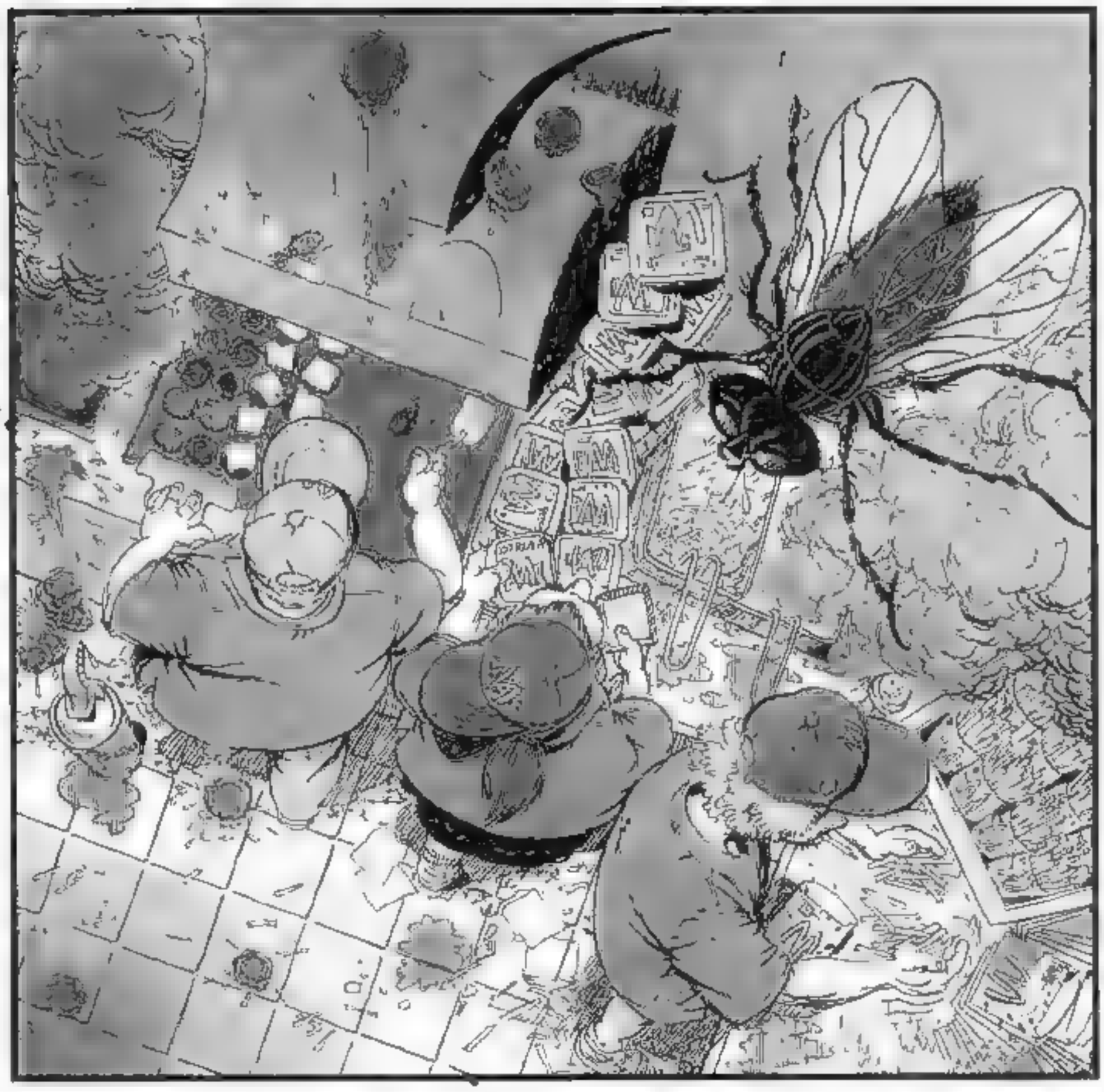
If faced with no other alternative, go with the chilled prune and herring hors d'oeuvres which make for lively dining if you follow Jacques' patrons home and buzz around until they "call Ralph" in the middle of the night. Then again, you can get that anywhere. Frankly, customers are much more likely to get sick at Gringo Taco, and the portions there are twice as large.

McDonald's

(EXIT 17, NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE)

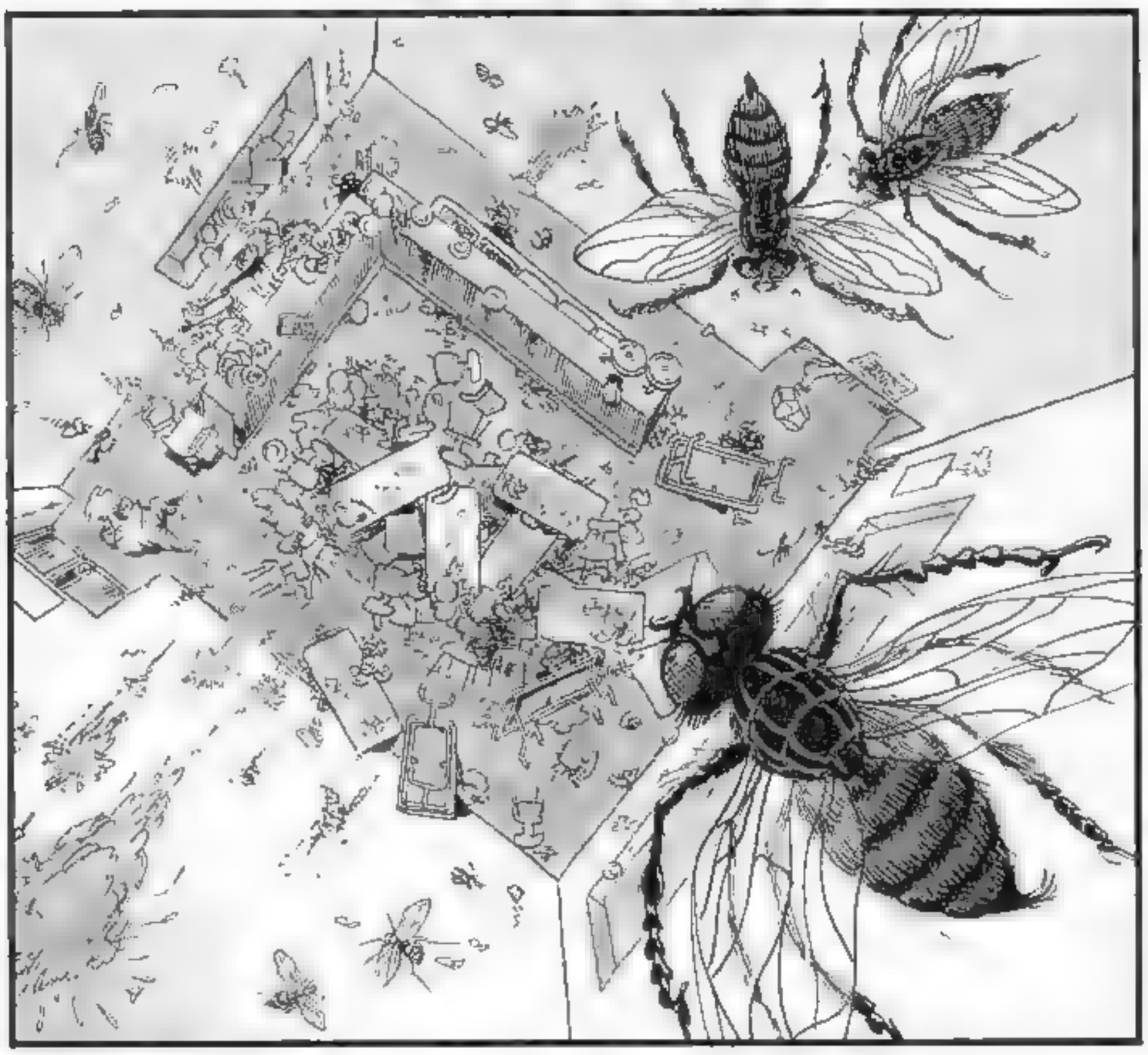
Here's the rule of thumb for a fine dining experience at any McDonald's: "If it's in public view, it's not for you!"

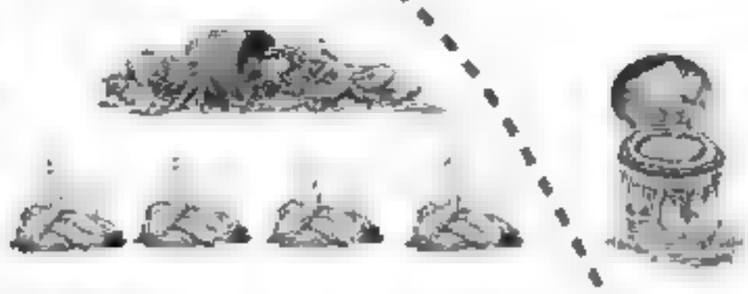
All that glistening stainless steel holds nary a crumb for the hungry household pest. But the instant you fly past the happy facade you'll find a feast to satisfy even the most hard-to-please Musca domestica! McGrease! Putrefied McMeat! McMouse Droppings! And don't forget all that sloshed soda syrup and melting blobs of shake base! Indeed, this is a Happy Meal! As further incentive, keep in mind that anyone working for minimum wage has got enough troubles without worrying about a couple of flies. Come and enjoy!



Thomas Jefferson Jr. High

CAFETERIA





Six legs up!

This popular afternoon hot spot is the place for casual on-the-wall dining. Come a little past noon, just after the 7th graders have had their daily food fight, and pig out! Without exception, the kids hate whatever they're served and are quick to fling chunks of deliciously hardened egg salad, stale sloppy Joes and rotten Jell-o all over the place. The dimly lit ceiling is almost never cleaned and features chewed 'n' spewed potato chips, decaying pats of butter and a great assortment of unidentifiable sticky stuff. Best of all, this is one of the safest dining spots you'll find — just claim a spot for yourself six feet up and no one is tall enough to swat you!

CANUCKLEHEADS DEPT.

THE MASKED MOUNTIE AND HIS WONDER DOG, BISCUIT

THE ROTTEN EVIL

JACQUES LE STRAPPE

CHAPTER XXVII "STUMPING EVIL!"

Woof WOOF! Arf ARF! WOOF! Arf! ARF! Woof!

GREAT IDEA, Wonder Dog! I will CONCEAL MYSELF in this HOLLOWED OUT TREE STUMP and TRAP that swine Le Strappe before he MARRIES the lovely Gwendolyn for NASTY PURPOSES! Quickly, hide BEHIND those BUSHES!

Ah, JUST AS WE PLANNED! That idiot Le Strappe is WALKING right into OUR TRAP! I will PLAY my PART with PRECISION until the RIGHT TIME to SPRING into ACTION!

WAAAAAAAH!

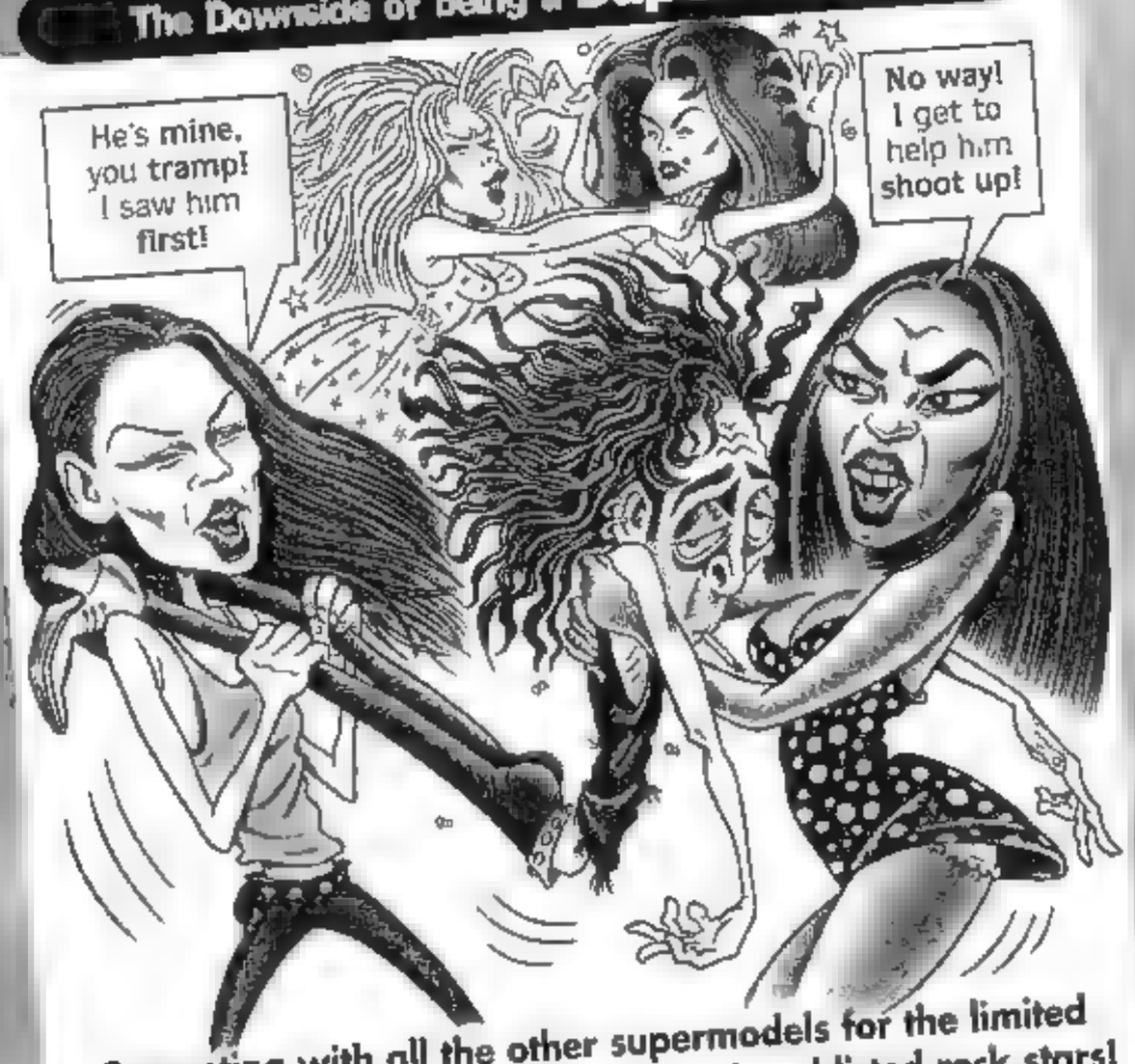
DON'T MISS THE NEXT BLAZING EPISODE "HOW DO YOU GET THAT CHARCOAL SMELL OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES?!"

A KICK IN THE CAREER END DEPT.

THE DOWNSIDES OF

Ever feel like just chucking that lousy job of yours and pursuing a new career? You know, something that pays a lot, involves almost no actual work and might land you on the cover of *Rolling Stone?* Well,

The Downside of being a Supermodel



Competing with all the other supermodels for the limited pool of eligible, ugly, emaciated, heroin-addicted rock stars!

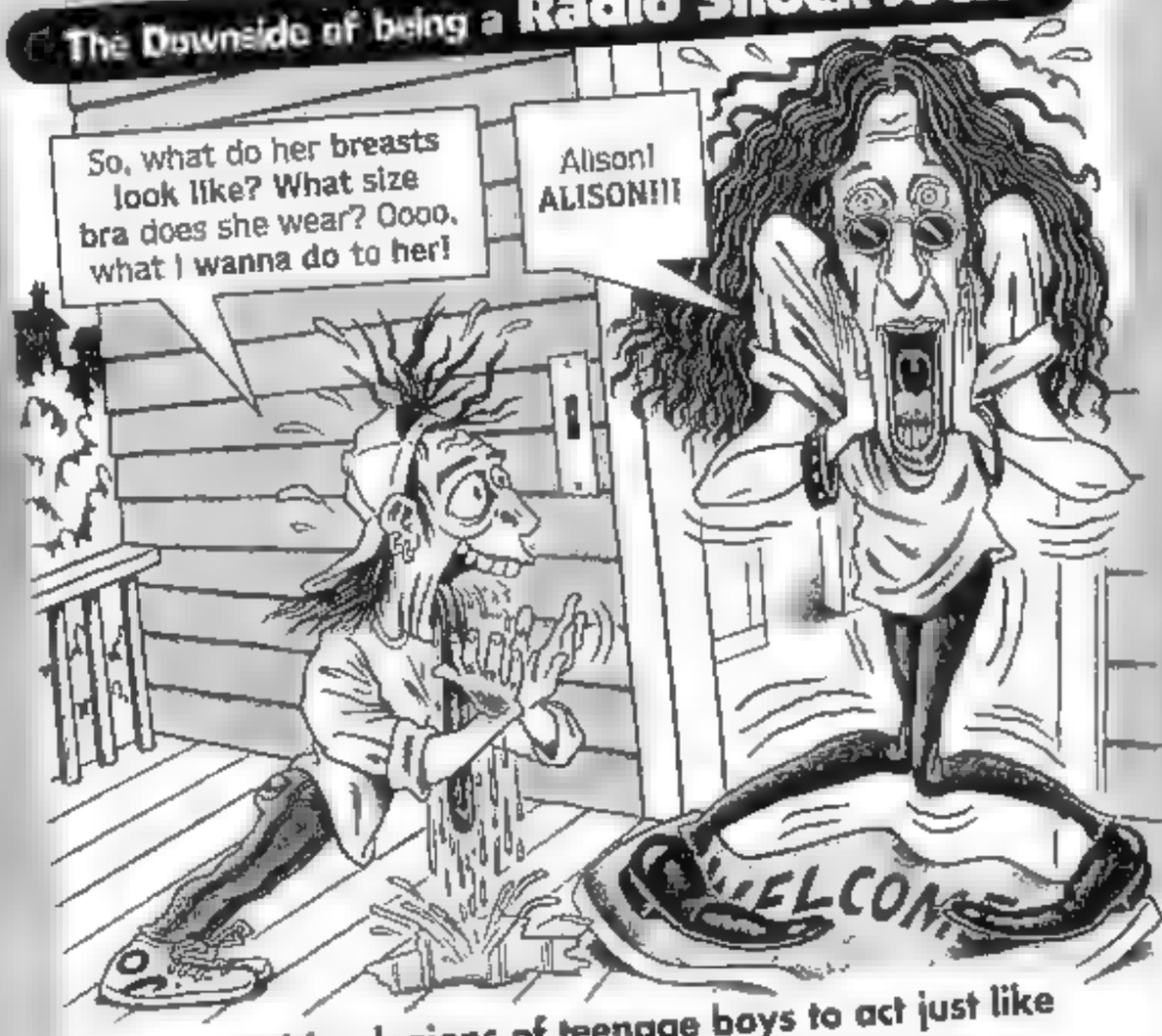
The Downside of being a Playboy Photographer

Having every female you tell what you do for a living think that you're using the oldest, sleaziest pick-up line in the book!

The Downside of being a Dictator

Never knowing if people laugh at your jokes because they're funny, or because they're afraid of your death squads!

The Downside of being a Radio Shock Jock



Inspiring legions of teenage boys to act just like you...and then having them show up at your door to take your daughter out!

ARTIST- RICK TULKA

not so fast there, schmuck! Before you turn in your spatula, you might want to remember that the grass ain't always greener on the other side! Perhaps you ought to take a moment to consider...

VARIOUS DREAM JOBS

The Downside of being the Pope

Well, Bishop Luigi, it's just you and me again! Another Saturday night shot!
Perhaps Your Holiness would like to play some Boggle?

Having a flashy pad and a bitchin' set of wheels, but not being able to cruise for chicks because of, y'know, the "celibacy thing"!

The Downside of being a Cast Member of *Friends*

Having just five other people on Earth to commiserate with about your $75,000-a-week slave wages!

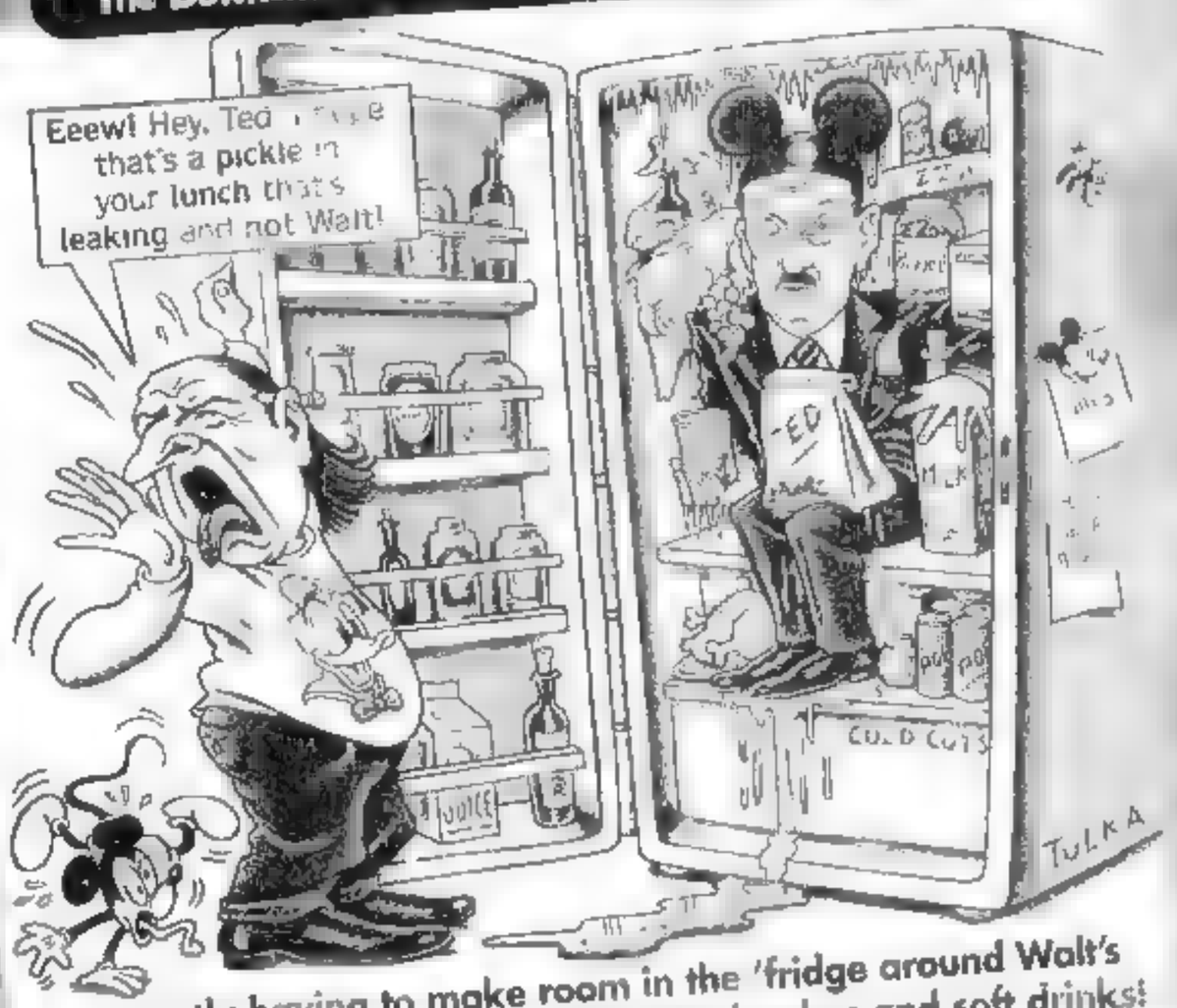
The Downside of being a Writer for *Beavis and Butt-head*

I'm tellin' you it's like, FIVE, you stupid asswipe!
No, it's FOUR, you butt-munch! You, like, don't know dickweed about comedy! Go write for Jay Leno!
HEH HEH HEH
HUH HUH
HEH HEH

The knock-down, drag-out fights over whether a given scene calls for five "huh-huh's" and three "heh-heh's," or two "huh-huh's" and seven "heh-heh's"!

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

The Downside of being a Disney Animator



Constantly having to make room in the 'fridge around Walt's cryogenically frozen body for your bag lunches and soft drinks!

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

MONROE &...

One of the most exciting times for any child is when their parents break up. Those Sunday visitations with Dad always

Monroe! Your Father is here for you!

Hi, Dad. You coming in?

No, he's not!

Only my monthly blood money mortgage payments are welcome here, right?

I'll do another one of these again. What about you, Boy? Another Mr. Pibb?

Sure, but what about the zoo?

Hello, stranger! Why didn't you call me?

Er...Dusty, this is my son, Monroe.

Hiya.

We gotta go, Dusty. I'll call you later. What do you say, Monroe?

She's nice.

You don't know the half of it!

SPRONG!

Dad, why did you and Mom split up?

Who knows?

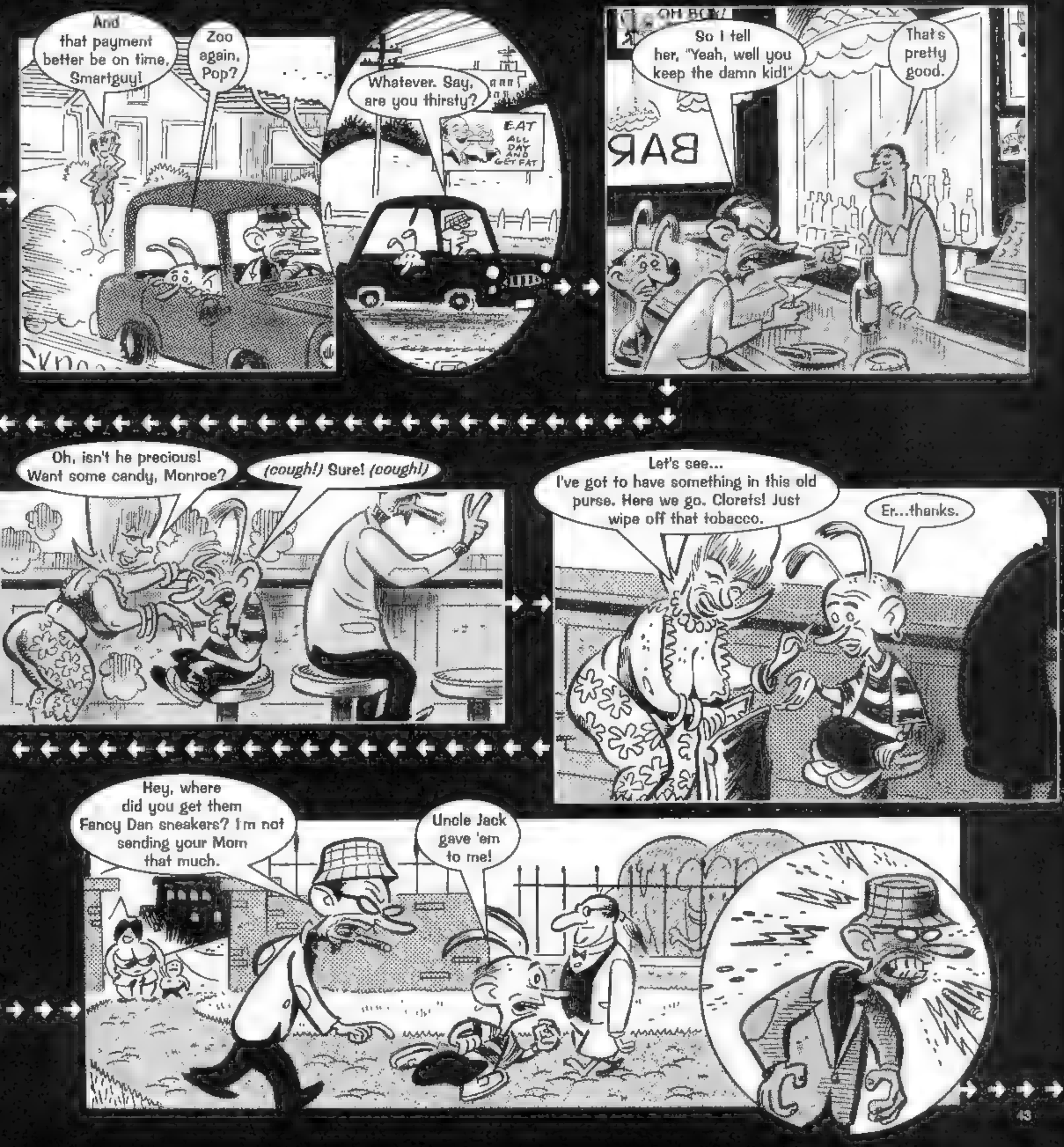
Was it my fault? 'Cause I can be better!

Don't be ridiculous, kid. Like I've told you a thousand times — you're as good as you're going to get.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY
WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

A SUNDAY AFTERNOON WITH DAD

mean loads of fun and a chance for a couple of bucks! Join us now as our hero Monroe heads to the zoo with his Pop.


And that payment better be on time, Smartguy!
Zoo again, Pop?
Whatever. Say, are you thirsty?
EAT ALL DAY AND GET FAT
So I tell her, "Yeah, well you keep the damn kid!"
That's pretty good.
BAR
Oh, isn't he precious! Want some candy, Monroe?
(cough!) Sure! (cough!)
Let's see... I've got to have something in this old purse. Here we go. Clorets! Just wipe off that tobacco.
Er...thanks.
Hey, where did you get them Fancy Dan sneakers? I'm not sending your Mom that much.
Uncle Jack gave 'em to me!

So, Uncle Jack, he, what... does he ever sleep over?

I guess. I mean I see him at breakfast sometimes...uh...lookit that cool rhino, huh?

And you say you're positive you like me more than this Jack fella, right?

I keep telling you, yeah! Can we go home now? I mean, can I go home now?

JUST OOOH PLAIN MEAT

EAT

Dad, wait! There's a note from Mom!

Oh Jeeze!

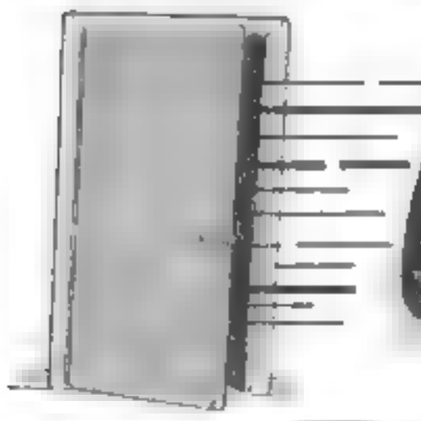
WENT OUT WITH JACK. KEEP MONROE TILL 11 TONIGHT. NO JUNK FOOD!

C'mon kid, ya hungry? We'll go have some beer nuts with your Aunt Dusty.

BILL WRAY

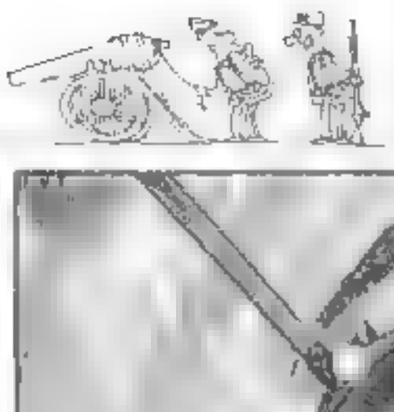
Now that Ellen DeGeneres' sitcom character, Ellen Morgan, has boldly proclaimed her gayness, we figure it won't be long before other programs use the same controversial gimmick to cash in on the ratings bonanza! Yup, it's sure to make for interesting viewing.

WHEN OTHER TV SHOWS FINALLY COME OUT OF THE CLOSET



ARTIST DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER RUSS COOPER

LATE SHOW *with* David Letterman



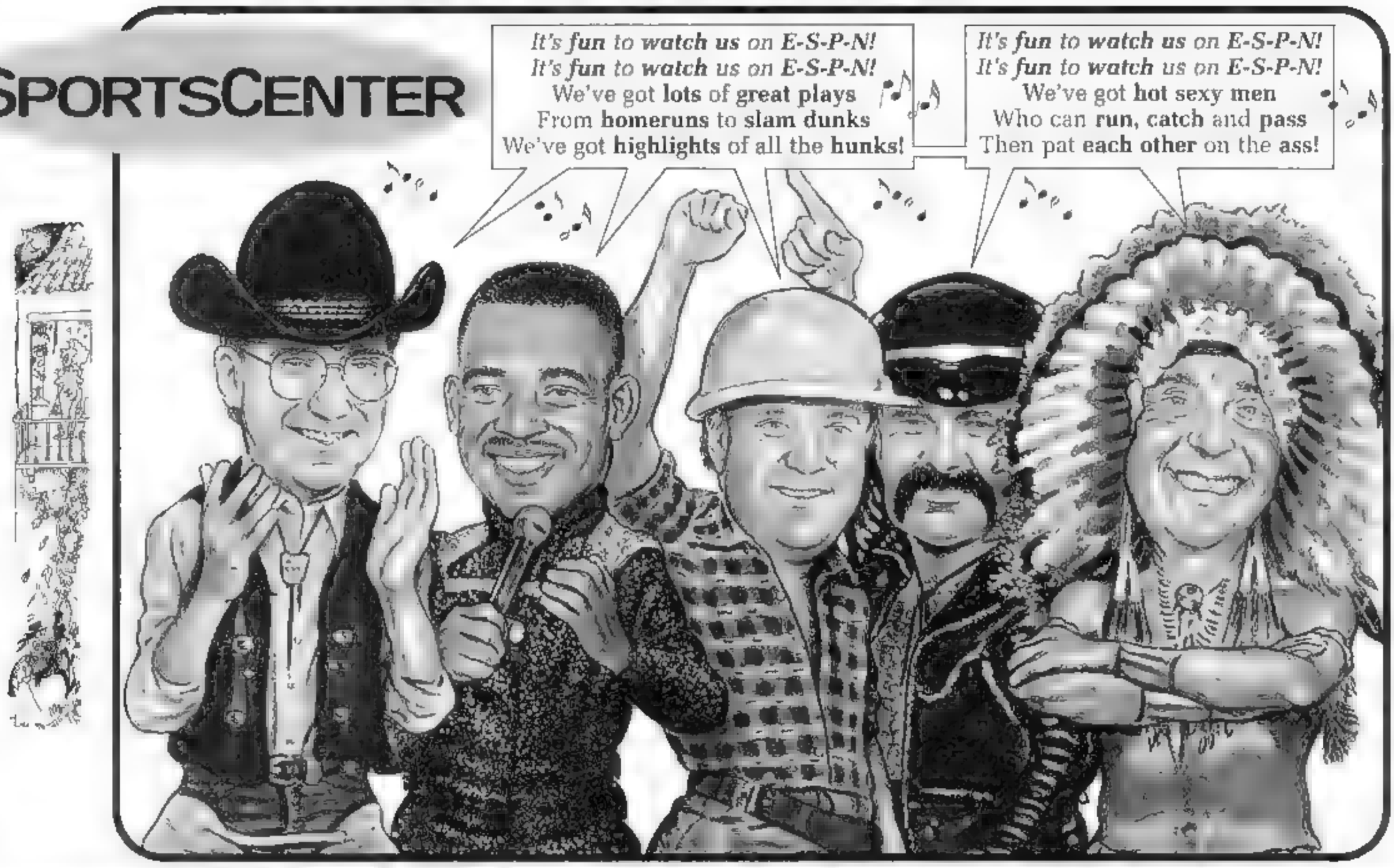
Here are the **Top 10 Changes** in *Late Show* now that I've **come out** of the closet:

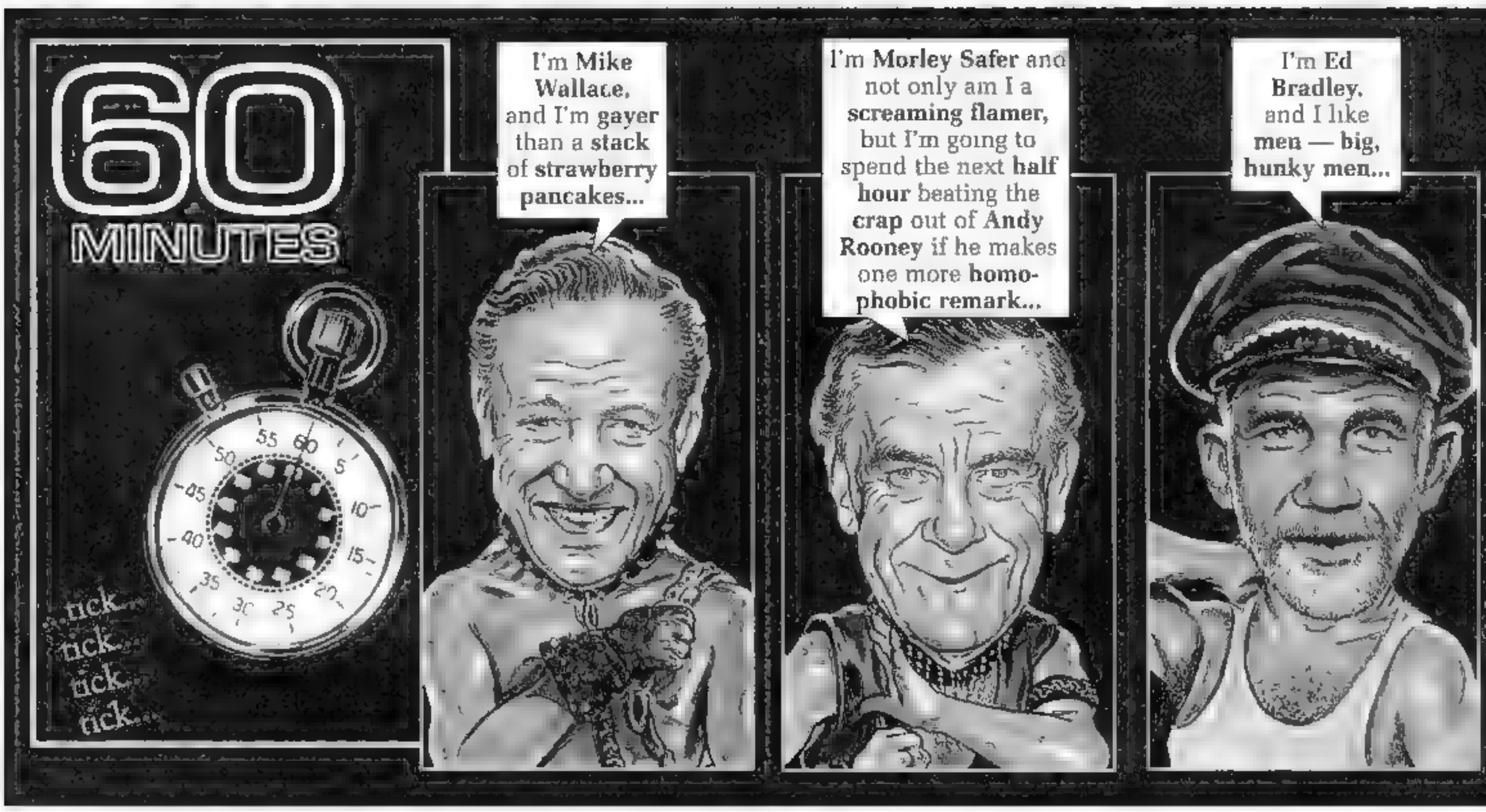
10. **Home Office Moving to San Francisco**
9. **New Segment: Brush With RuPaul**
8. **The CBS Orchestra Now Playing All-Bette Midler Repertoire**
7. **A Lot More Mujibur and Sirajul, If You Know What We Mean!**
6. **New Nightly Feature: Can A Guy In A Bear Suit Get Into A Turkish Bath?**
5. **Two Words: Butt-Cam**
4. **Stupid Gay Tricks**
3. **From Now On, We'll Be Playing "May We See Your Homo-Erotic Photos, Please?"**
2. **Good-bye, Paul Schaffer – Hello, Elton John!**

And the **number one change** in *Late Show* now that I've **come out** of the closet.

1. **Mom Won't Take My Calls Anymore!**

WHEN OTHER TV SHOWS FINALLY COME OUT OF THE CLOSET


SPORTSCENTER
It's fun to watch us on E-S-P-N!
It's fun to watch us on E-S-P-N!
We've got lots of great plays
From homeruns to slam dunks
We've got highlights of all the hunks!
It's fun to watch us on E-S-P-N!
It's fun to watch us on E-S-P-N!
We've got hot sexy men
Who can run, catch and pass
Then pat each other on the ass!


60 MINUTES
tick... tick... tick... tick...
I'm Mike Wallace, and I'm gayer than a stack of strawberry pancakes...
I'm Morley Safer and not only am I a screaming flamer, but I'm going to spend the next half hour beating the crap out of Andy Rooney if he makes one more homophobic remark...
I'm Ed Bradley, and I like men — big, hunky men...

Seinfeld

Kramer, this is your **nuttiest idea yet!**

Jerry, I'm tellin' ya, **gay-man sex** is the **thing!** You **don't know** what you're **missing!** All the **fun** and **pleasure** without the **heterosexual hassle!** Oh **yeah, buddy!** Tsk tsk! **GAY** is **the WAY!** Believe **you me!**

Look. I'm **not switching teams!** I **like** my **team!** My **boys like girls!**

But **Newman** is so **cuddly cute!** And when he **wears** that **mailman uniform, I go through** the **roof!**

No way, Ben-gay! It's just **not for me!**

Don't worry, Kramer! You can **count me in, baby!**

I'm **Steve Kroft** and I couldn't be **gayer** unless I dressed like **Liza Minelli** and **sang** the **theme** from *Cabaret...*

I'm **Leslie Stahl** and I'm **wearing a lumberjack shirt...**

And I'm **Andy Rooney!** Don't you just **HAAATE** how **homosexuals** cut their **hair?**

...tick... tick... tick...

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

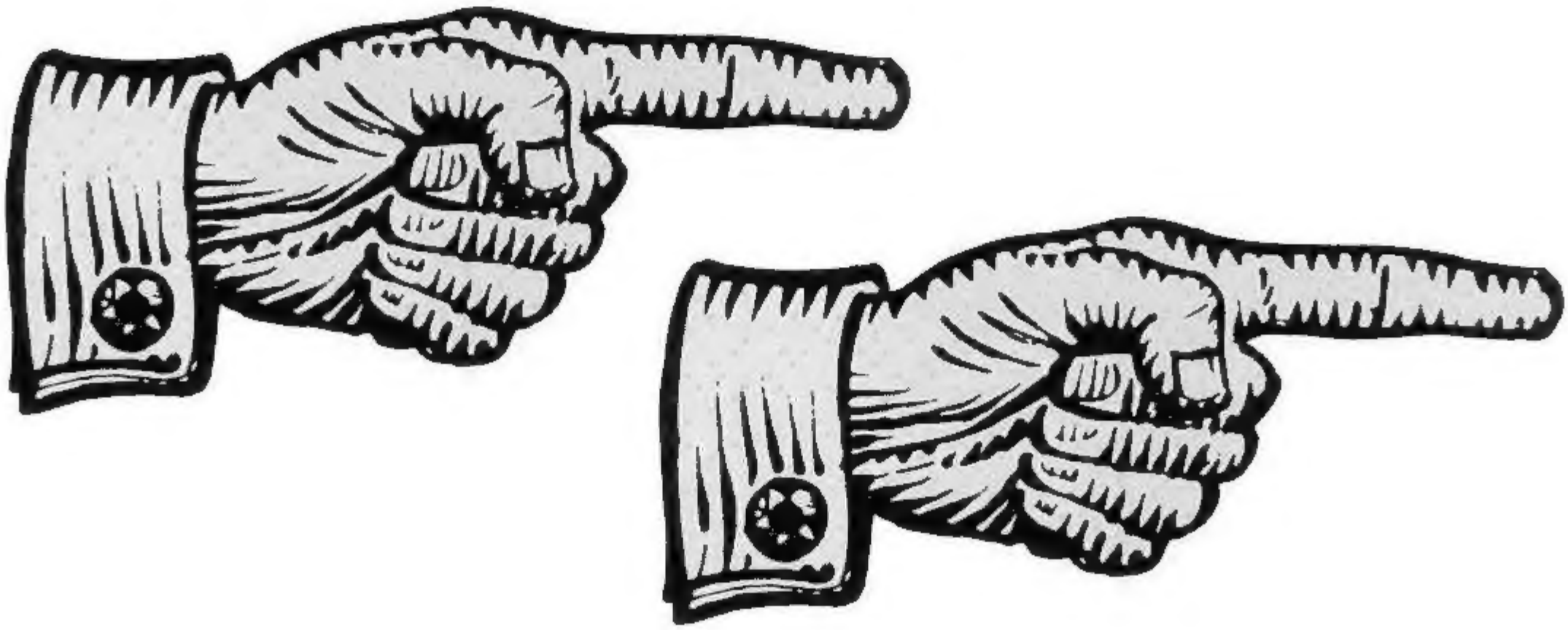
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to check into the Wooden Waldorf!

THIS MONTH'S WORM FOOD TO BE:

Arnold Schwarzenegger

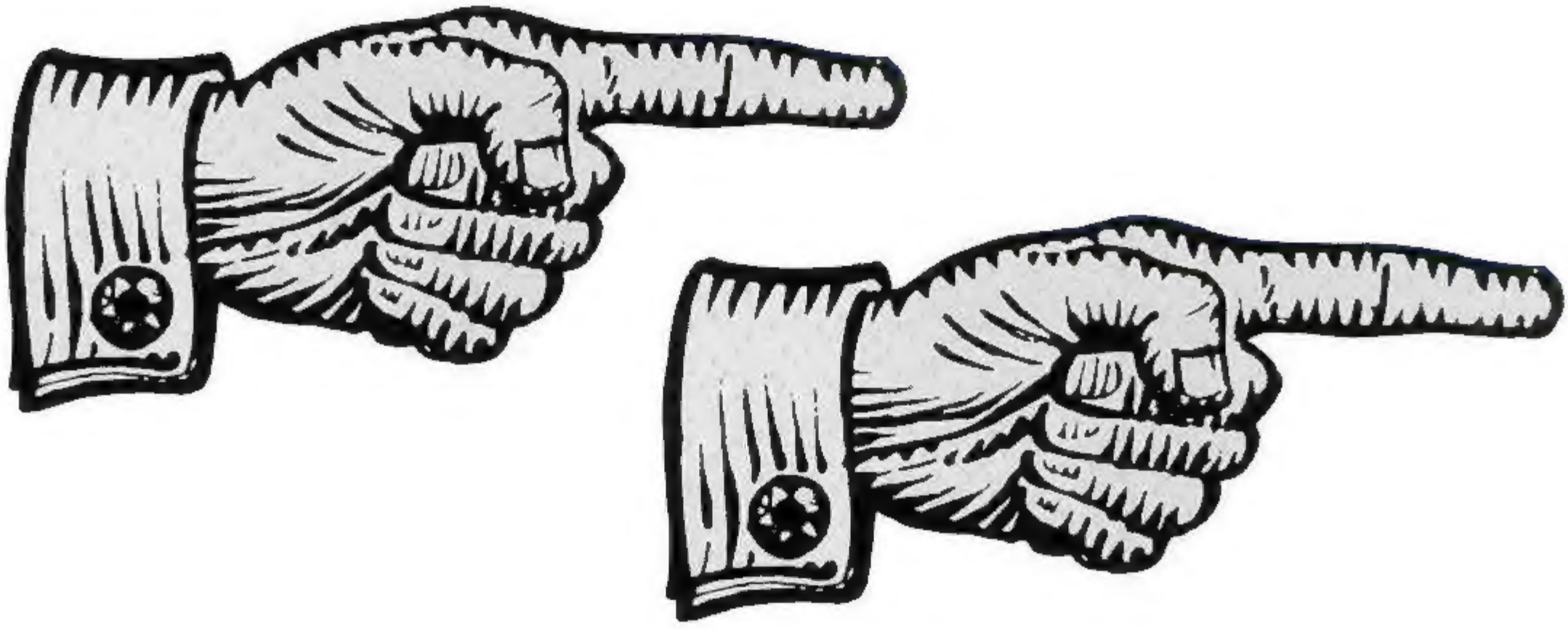
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Killed by drunk in bar who just wants to say he "beat the #$G%* out of the Terminator!"	2:1
Pelted with rock-hard, over-priced cheese-burgers at Planet Hollywood opening	4:1
Acute alcohol poisoning from drinking contest at Kennedy family gathering	6:1
Performing his own stunt in a movie	200,450:1
Trampled in mob stampede at premiere of 20th anniversary "Special Edition" of *Last Action Hero*	340,488,309:1

ARTIST THOMAS FLUHARTY WRITER MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT'S THE HOTTEST SOUND IN RAP TODAY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

From the East Coast sounds of the Wu-Tang Clan, Biggie Smalls and Puff Daddy to the West Coast grooves of 2Pac, Coolio and Snoop Doggy Dogg, there are lots of different genres that make up rap music. There is one sound that encompasses the whole rap scene.To find out what's really going down in rap today fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD PAGE BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

GREAT RAPPERS SING ABOUT THEIR OWN DREARY UN-REMITTINGLY HOPELESS LIVES. THEY TELL OF FIGHTING TO STAY ALIVE WITH DANGER EVERYWHERE

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT'S THE HOTTEST SOUND IN RAP TODAY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD PAGE BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

GUN-

FIRE

A B

NEW!!! FROM NORDIC TRAP!!!

THE TOTALLY AMAZING AB TERRORIZER!!!™

You can have incredible ABS with JUST ONE REP PER DAY!!!

You read that right! Just one rep per day! That's because the patented granite headrest on each and every AB Terrorizer weighs an incredible 786 pounds!

"I went from this...

...to this — in seven — yes, just seven reps!!!" *

*Seven reps, done in conjunction with a daily regimen of running, rollerblading, wrestling, mountain climbing, liquid diet, yoga, aerobics, swimming, hiking, cross country skiing, sit ups, push ups, liposuction, chin ups, vitamins, food supplements, a round-the-clock personal trainer and a professional air brush artist.

What makes this incredible progress possible?

The AB Terrorizer is a phenomenal combination of weights, pulleys, leverage and advertising hype!

Isn't it difficult to do even one rep with a 786 pound headrest?

Normally, it would be very difficult. But because of the precision tooling and geometrically sound leverage pivot points of the AB Terrorizer, the 786 pounds is no more difficult to lift than a small Buick of equal weight!

Does the AB Terrorizer come with any guarantee?

Absolutely! We guarantee that the AB Terrorizer is the last piece of exercise equipment you will ever buy! That's because once you receive and examine firsthand this phenomenal piece of engineering, we're sure you will have learned your lesson to never again fall prey to the phenomenally ridiculous claims made by mail-order exercise equipment manufacturers!

The complete AB Terrorizer is only $249.95! There are no hidden extras! Your AB Terrorizer is available for pickup at either of our two convenient warehouse locations in Kowloon Peninsula, Hong Kong or Krakow, Poland. Should you wish delivery to your home, the AB Terrorizer is still only $249.95, plus $2,374.85 freight, handling and bubble wrap. For even faster service call 1-800-HERNIA!

Before you start any exercise program, consult a doctor. Before bringing an AB Terrorizer into your home, consult a structural engineer.

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

USE THIS MONEY SPENDING COUPON RIGHT NOW!!!

Yes! Rush me my AB Terrorizer right away! I understand that if for any reason I am unhappy or not completely satisfied, Nordic Trap guarantees to feel phenomenally sympathetic for my disappointment without being required to refund the purchase price or assume any other responsibility whatsoever. This same sympathy clause applies to Nordic Trap's exclusive iron-clad warranty should my AB Terrorizer ever break down or malfunction in any way.

Name:_____

Address:_____

City/State:_____

ZIP_____

Mail to: Ab Terrorizer
T Reps Drive
Dubious Claims, Nebraska
68504